ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $100 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

THE BEAVER ARGUS.

D Reisinger July 1 '71

Vol. 55—No. 27. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, July 16, 1873. Established 1818.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

WEYAND & TREIBER, Beaver, Pa.

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

F. H. AGNEW. J. M. BUCHANAN.

AGNEW & BUCHANAN,
Attorneys at Law,

Third Street, Beaver, Penn's.
oct9-1y Opposite the Argus office.

J. F. DUNLAP,

Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Beaver, Pa. All business promptly attended to. [may8-'71-1y

DR. THOS. DONEHOO will practice his profession in Beaver and surrounding country. Office in the Border building, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. apr23-1yr.

M. & J. LAWRENCE—Physician and surgeons office, in room formerly occupied by U. S. Revenue Assessor, 3d Street, Beaver, Pa. apr16-1y

J. W. MILLER—Physician and surgeon. Office that formerly occupied by Drs. McKinley & Lawrence—Residence, Dr. McNutt's house. 49-1y

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK neatly and expeditiously executed at the Argus office.

O. A. SMALL—Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa. Office in the Court House. dec25-tf

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at Law. Office and residence on Third st., east of the Court House. Business promptly attended to. apr27-1y

J. H. McCREERY, Attorney at Law. Office on Third st., below the Court House. All business promptly attended to. jy2-'71-1y

JAMES H. CUNNINGHAM, Attorney at Law. Office east end of Third street, Beaver, Pa. mar30-'70;1y

HENRY METZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; Main st. [sep28:1y

BEAVER DRUG STORE, Hugo Andriessen Druggist & Apothecary, Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. (sep28;1y

NEW BRIGHTON.

CHAS. COALE, Dealer in paints, oil, glass, nails, plate-glass, looking-glasses, frames, garden and flower seeds and fancy fowls. Falls street, New Brighton. sep27-71-1y

WISENER & BINGHAM, Manufacturers of carriages, buggies, spring-wagons, buck-waggons and vehicles of every description, Bridge St. Both practical workmen. Successors to George Metz. mar6ly

F. VANGNECKER, dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing neatly executed, Broadway, near Falls-st. nov17-1y

J. W. SIPPERT, Baker & Confectioner; Ice cream, Oysters and Game in season. Pies, Pie-Nics, Weddings, &c., supplied. nov1

WM. WALLACE, Dealer in Italian & American Marble; Manufactures Monuments, Gravestones & mantels at reasonable prices. Railroad st., near new Depot, New Brighton. [sep26

BON TON RESTAURANT and EATING SALOON: meals at all hours; table supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Prices low. Wm. Stickland, cor. of Paul and Broadway. my24:71-1y

S. & J. SNELLENBERG, Merchant Tailors, Broadway, New Brighton. See adv [ap14;1y

H. NOSS, Photographer. Wilson's Block, Broadway. Best photographs from re-touched negatives. [sep24-1y

BEAVER FALLS.

WM. ROBERTSON, Dealer in the justly celebrated Domestic Sewing Machine. Ladies call and be convinced. Main st., B. Falls. (ap2

STEVENSON & WITTISH, Land Office, 168 Penn St., Pittsburgh, and Beaver Falls, Beaver Co., Pa. aug28;1y.

D. STEWART & SON, Dealers in Yankee Notions, &c., Main St., Beaver Falls. sep13;1y

BRIDGEWATER.

L. F. WEINMAN, Manufacture of Boots and Shoes, Bridge St., Bridgewater. (sep27;1y

J. BALTOS Shady-Side Photograph Gallery, 2d floor, Dunlap's corner, opposite toll bridge, Bridgewater, Pa. apr16-1y

A. BREHM, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver-Ware, Spectacles, &c. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. [feb15-71;1y

DANIEL MILLER, Fashionable Tailor. None but experienced workmen employed. Shop Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. feb8-71;1y.

C. HURST, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings, Bridge St., Bridgewater, Pa. sep14;1y

ROCHESTER.

W. W. JOHNSON—Dealer in Wall Paper of all kinds; Oil-Cloth, Window Blinds, Trunks, satchels, Baskets, Toy Carts, Wagons, Chairs and Toys of every description. Near Depot nov29-1y.

DONCASTER HOUSE.—David Wolf Proprietor. *Pro Bono Publico.* R. R. Street, near station. nov20-tf.

THOS. KENNEDY & CO. (successors to Wm. Buechling,) Druggists and Chemists. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. In the *Diamond, Rochester.* sep4;1y

WILL SMITH & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery. Madison st., near Diamond, Rochester, Pa. [sep14;1y.

HENRY LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds. Brighton st., above Cow Factory. See adv't. [sep14;1y

SAMUEL C HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Water st., Rochester (sep14;1y

SPEYERER & SONS, wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Grain, Boot stores, Iron & Nails. Cor Water & James sts.

M. MILLER & CO. Contractors and Builders. Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters &c. Deal in Lumber Lath &c. Rochester. [sep21;1y

SCOTT, BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to C. S. Lokins & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber, Lath & Shingles, Rochester. sp8;1y

STEFFLER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston House. Good accommodations and good stables Near P. R. R. Depot. oct9;1y

ALLEGHENY CITY.

DR. J. S. WINANS, Electrical Physician; Chronic diseases made a specialty. Office, 187 Washington avenue, Allegheny City, Pa. [sep14;1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. B. SNEAD, Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., dealer in sawed and Planed LUMBER of all kinds. Plats and Barges built to order. jan9'71-1y

JOHN THORNILEY, Manufacturer of the Great Republic Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Portable extension top and centre. Fallston, Pa.

N. D. CONE, M. D., Late of Darlington, having removed to New-Brighton, offers his medical services, in all its branches, to the people of the city and surrounding country. Office corner of Butler and Broadway. sep13;1y

LEWIS McMULLEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
104 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
Opposite Cathedral.

Collection of Titles, Collection of Claims [illegible] Legal Business entrusted to my care [illegible] prompt attention. 4-26 6m

W. W. BARKER,
(Successor to Barker & Haseltine,)
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
CHROMO LITHOGRAPHS,
Engravings Lithographs, Plain and Colored, Photographs, Passe Partouts, Mouldings and Picture Frames of all kinds, 87 Fifth Avenue, 13 doors above Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [mas'72;1y

Homes Still Larger
FOR THE MILLION!

Rare opportunities are now offered for securing homes in a *mild, healthy,* and *congenial* climate at one-third of their value five years hence.

THE NATIONAL REAL ESTATE AGENCY has for sale real estate of every description, located in the Middle and Southern States; *improved stock, grain* and *fruit farms; rice, sugar* and *cotton* plantations; *timber* and *mineral* lands, *city, village,* and *rural* residence, and *business* stands; coals and rails sites, *factories,* &c.

Write for *Land Register* containing description, location, price and terms of properties we have for sale. Address—B. W. CLARKE & CO.
The National Real Estate Agency.
477 *and* 479 *Penna Avenue, Washington, D. C.*
may9ch.

New Upholstering House.
THEOPHILUS ROLLER,
150 OHIO STREET, ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.,

Begs to notify the trade and public generally that he has opened the above business with a fine stock of Parlor Furniture as his specialty. His patent Reversable Spring Mattress is manufactured and for sale by him. Send for Price List. 6-26m

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE
SITUATED 1-2 MILE BELOW BEAVER,

and having a delightful view of the Ohio river and surrounding country; 1 mile from R. R. Station, house brick, two stories high, 8 rooms, attic, cellar, porch, etc., all finished; wash-house, smoke-house, well of water at the kitchen door, two barn and stable with cellar. Nice paling fence in front of property; all well painted; good orchard in bearing condition, grapes, plums, cherries, gooseberries, and all kinds of small fruit. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply on the premises to the owner, J. M. GRAHAM. mar5-tf

Agents Wanted.

Wanted immediately, four active, energetic men to act as Agents for the "NEW" WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE in *this county.* Only such men as can give good reference as to character and ability, and furnish a *Bond* need apply. We will pay *guaranteed salaries,* or *liberal commissions,* to *proper men.* Only such men *we really desire* to enter the business need apply. WM. SUMNER & CO., No. 140 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [mar6;1y

Dr. J. B. Dyott, Graduate of *Jefferson Medical College,* Philadelphia, author of several valuable works, can be consulted on all diseases of the Sexual or Urinary Organs, (which he has made an especial study) either in male or female, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. A practice of 30 years enables him to treat disease with success. Cures guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Those at a distance can forward letters describing symptoms and enclosing stamp to prepay postage.

Send for the *Guide to Health,* Price 10 cents.

J. B. DYOTT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, feb5 1y] 104 Duane St., New York.

H. NOSS,
PHOTOGRAPHER
nov6tf

Professional Cards.

GILBERT L. EBERHART.
Attorney at Law,

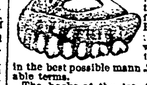
Will give prompt attention to collections, procuring bounties and pensions, buying and selling real estate, etc.

Office on Broadway, opposite R. E. & H. Hoopes' Banking House, New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa. sep 4tf

JAMES CAMERON. JOHN Y. MARKS.

CAMERON & MARKS.
Attorneys at Law
And Real Estate Agents,
Rochester, Pa.,

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care, and have superior facilities for buying and selling real estate. dec11;1y



T. J. CHANDLER,
Dentist, still continues to perform all operations in the dental profession at his office, Beaver station, Rochester. All who favor him with a call may expect to have their work done in the best possible manner and the most reasonable terms.

The books of the late firm of T. J. CHANDLER & SON are in his hands, where all who have accounts will please call immediately and settle the same. may1'72;1y.

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons. He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb2;1y

Manufacturers.

POINT PLANING MILLS,
WATER ST., ROCHESTER, PA.

HENRY WHITEFIELD,
MANUFACTURER OF
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Floor-boards, Weather-boards, Palings Brackets, &c., &c. Also,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES AND BUILDING TIMBER.

Having purchased the the territorial interest of Mr. J. C. Anderson, owner of the several patents covering certain improvements in the construction and joining of weatherboards and linings for houses and other buildings, we are the only persons authorized to make and sell the same within the limits of Beaver county. Parties interested will please observe this.

Carpenters' Supplies Constantly Kept on Hand.

Every manner of Shop-Work made to order. oct4;1y

FALLSTON
Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years,—during which time I have accumulated a variety of useful patterns, besides constructing models and taking out patents for Improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

—and after having thoroughly tested these improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS,
The GREAT WESTERN has no Superior for this Locality.

STOVES;

Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking,

The Great Republic Cooking Stove

Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL.
LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK,

BEST BAKER,
MOST DURABLE
ALTOGETHER
THE BEST STOVE IN USE

In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent

EXTENSION TOP,

which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

Five Hundred Persons

Who have purchased and used the

GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,

Most of whose names have been published in the ARGUS, are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.

Having three first class engines on hand of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.

JOHN THORNILEY.
nov20:tf

J. B. SNEAD

Has now in operation a new

SAW AND PLANING MILL
IN FREEDOM, PA.,

Having the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of

FLOORING,
SIDING,
LATH &C. &C.

and is now prepared to attend to the building and repairing of

Steamboats, Barges, Flats, &c., &c.

Keeping constantly on hand a superior quality of Lumber. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. All orders promptly executed. [aug2-1y

WILLIAM MILLER, ——— JACOB TRAX,
PLANING MILL.
MILLER & TRAX,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Dressed Lumber,
SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, SIDING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c

Scroll Sawing and Turning
DONE TO ORDER,

ORDERS BY MAIL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Mill Opposite the Railroad Station,
ROCHESTER, PENN'A.
april 19 '71; 1y

Insurance.

ALPS INSURANCE COMPANY
OF ERIE, PA.

Cash Capital	$250,000 00
Asssets, Oct. 9, '71,	311,948 29
Liabilities, - - -	5,200 00

O. NOBLE, President; J. P. VINCENT, Vice Pt.
H. W. Woods, Treasurer;
Thos. F. Goodrich, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. O Noble,	Erie,	Hon. Geo. B. Delameter,	
J W Hammond,	do	Meadville,	Pa.
Hon Selden Marvin,	do	Hon J P Vincent,	Erie
Hiram Daggett,	do	Henry Rawle	do
Charles H Reed,	do	G T Churchill	do
H S Southard,	do	Capt J S Richards	do
W B Sterritt,	do	Richard O'Brian,	do
H W Noble,	do	P H Gibbs,	do
J Englehart,	do	John R Cochran,	do
J H Neil,	do	M Hardbb,	do
W H Abbott, Titusville.		Capt D P Dobbins, Jno Fertig, Titusville.	

Policies issued at fair rates and liberal terms. Insures against damage by lightning as well as Fire. CHAS. B. HURST, Ag't.
Rochester, Pa., Dec. 20, 1871; 1y

O. L. EBERHART. ——— W. L. BEDISON.

A Word With You!

If you want to buy property,
If you want to sell property,
If you want your house insured,
If you want your goods insured,
If you want your life insured,
If you want to insure against accident,
If you want to lease your house,
If you want to hire a house,
If you want to buy a farm,
If you want to sell a farm,
If you want any legal writing done,
Do not fail to call at the office of

Eberhart & Bedison,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS
AND
Real Estate Brokers,
No. 223 Broadway, New-Brigaton,
aug2-tf] Beaver county, Penn.

ROCHESTER
Fire Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, February, 1873. Office one door east of Rochester Savings Bank, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa.

People of Beaver county can now have their property insured against loss or damage by fire, at fair rates, in a safe and

RELIABLE HOME COMPANY,

thereby avoiding the expense, trouble and delay incident to the adjustment of losses by companies located at a distance.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

M. S. Quay,	George C. Speyerer,
Samuel B. Wilson,	Lewis Schneider,
William Kennedy,	John Grebing,
J. Wack,	J. M. Sroder,
M. Camp, Jr.,	C. B. Hurst,
David Lowry	Henry Goehring.

OFFICERS:
GEO. C. SPEYERER, Pres't.
M. S. QUAY, *V. Pres't.*
H. J. SPEYERER, *Treas.*
JOHN GRÆBING, JR., *Sec'y.* jy31;1y

Chas. B. Hurst's
INSURANCE
AND
General Agency Office,
NEAR THE DEPOT
ROCHESTER, PENNA.
Notary Public and Conveyancer;

FIRE, LIFE, and ACCIDENT INSURANCE; "Anchor" and "National" Lines of Ocean Steamers; "Adams" and "Union" Express Agent.

All kinds of Insurance at fair rates and liberal terms. Real Estate bought and sold. Deeds, Mortgages, Articles, &c., written; Depositions and Acknowledgements taken, &c., &c. Goods and Money forwarded to all parts of the United States and Canada. Passengers booked to and from England, Ireland, Scotland, France and Germany.

ÆTNA FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Hartford, Conn.,
Cash assetts.....$6,000,000
"By their fruits ye know them."
Losses paid to Jan. 1, 1873....$39,000,000
One of the oldest and wealthiest Companies in the world

NIAGARA Insurance Co.,
Of New York.
Cash assetts,.....$1,500,000

Roal Insurance Company,
Of Liverpool, England.
Cash Assetts (Gold).....$11,000,000

Lycoming Fire Ins. Co.,
Of Muncy, Pa.
Assetts.....$6,000,000
Chicago losses all paid, $448,997 00, organized in 1840—33 years in successful operation.

Rochester Fire Ins. Co.,
Of Rochester, Pa.
GEO C. SPEYERER, *President.*
M. S. QUAY, *Vice-President.*
JNO. GRÆBING, Jr., *Secretary.*
H. J. SPEYERER, *Treasurer.*
If you want home insurance, procure a Policy in the Rochester Company at this Agency.

ALPS INSURANCE CO.,
Of Erie, Penna.
Cash capital,.....$250,000

HOME LIFE INS. CO,
Of New York
Cash assets,.....$3,500,000

Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Co.,
Of Hartford, Conn.
Cash assetts over.....$2,259,945.

Representing the above first class Insurance Companies, acknowledged to be amongst the best and most reliable in the world, and representing a gross cash capital of nearly $31,000,000, I am enabled to take insurance to any amount desired. Applications promptly attended to, and Policies written without delay, and at fair rates and liberal terms. *Losses liberally adjusted and promptly aid.* INSURE TO DAY! By one day's delay you may lose the savings of years. Delays are dangerous, and life uncertain; therefore, Insure *to-day.* "*One to-day, is worth two to-morrows.*" Quality, also, is of the utmost importance. The low priced, worthless article, always proves the dearest. The above companies are known to be amongst the best and wealthiest in the world.—"As ye sow that shall you reap."

Grateful for the very liberal patronage already bestowed, I hope—by a strict attention to a legitimate business—not only to merit a continuence of the same, but a large increase the present year.

Mr. STEPHEN A. CRAIG is duly authorized to take applications for Insurance and receive the premium for the same in Freedom and adjoining townships.

CHAS. B. HURST,
Near Depot, Rochester, Pa. [je14;1y

Brighton Paper Mills,
BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,
MANNILLA,
ROOFING, BAILING,
Hardware, Glass, Straw.
RAG AND CARPET
PAPERS,
MANUFACTURED
And Sold At
Wholesale & Retail by
Frazier, Metzger & Co.,
82 Third Avenue,
PITTSBURGH
Rags taken in exchange. [sep19;'69

Railroads.

RAILROADS.—PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.—Condensed Time Table from June 29, 1873.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Fst Ex	No. 5. Mail.	No. 7. Pac.Ex	No. 3. Nit Ex
Pittsburgh	145AM	600AM	910AM	130PM
Rochester	250	725	1025	235
Alliance	510	1040	110PM	508
Orrville	651	12 0PM	301	706
Mansfield	855	218	503	911
Crestline { A	920	400	540	940
Crestline { D	940	555AM	600	950
Forest	1105	715	735	1115
Lima	1205PM	900	915	1217AM
Fort Wayne	230	1135	1250	235
Plymouth	445	235PM	255AM	505
Chicago	750	530	550	800

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 4. Nit Ex	No. 2. Fst Ex	No. 6. PacEx	No. 8. Mail.
Chicago	140AM	920AM	830PM	515AM
Plymouth	110PM	1209PM	535	915
Fort Wayne	400	250	1130	1250PM
Lima	640	507	227	353
Forest	810	508	227	400
Crestline { A	1010	630	405	535
Crestline { D	1030AM	650	415	600AM
Mansfield	1103	719	443	640
Orrville	100PM	920	637	916
Alliance	225	1055	803	1109
Rochester	453		1040	1230PM
Pittsburgh	600	220	1143AM	400

☞ No. 1 daily except Monday; Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7 & 8, daily, except Sunday; Nos. 3 & 5, daily.
F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD. On and after June 29, 1873, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Cleveland	830AM	355PM	405PM
Hudson	941	503	533
Ravenna	1013	533	553
Alliance	1105	612	640
Bayard	1120	641	
Wellsville	110PM	800	
Pittsburgh	240	1030	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Pittsburgh	650AM	115PM	
Wellsville	840	310	
Bayard	1025	450	
Alliance	1100	455	725AM
Ravenna	1203PM	553	815
Hudson	1241	625	905
Cleveland	155	730	1025

Leave. Arrive.
Bayard 12:00 & 650 p. m. N. Philad 2:50 & 220 p. m.
N. Phila, 6:40a.m. & 4p.m. Bayard 9a.m. & 3:50 p.m.

RIVER DIVISION.
GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Accom	Mail.	Exp's	Accom
Bellair	545AM	1050AM	540PM	
Bridgeport	550	1100	550	
Steubenville	657	1207PM	610	
Wellsville	800	105	733	
Rochester	930	235	905	
Pittsburgh	1040	340	1030	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	Accom
Pittsburgh	630AM	115PM	450PM	
Rochester	740	220	605	
Wellsville	840	310	715	
Steubenville	940	420	820	
Bridgeport	1100	525	945	
Bellair	1210	540	1100	

F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Banks and Bankers.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
James T. Brady & Co.,
COR. FOURTH AVE. & WOOD ST,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
WE BUY AND SELL
Government Securities, Gold, Silver,
AND COUPONS
ON LIBERAL TERMS.
And do a General Banking Business. We allow SIX PER CENT. INTEREST on DEPOSITS, subject to check without notice.
jy3;1y.] JAMES T. BRADY & CO.

BEAVER DEPOSIT BANK
OF BEAVER, PA.
EBEN ALLISON.....Cashier.
COLLECTIONS
PROMPTLY MADE AND REMITTED.
Correspondence and Accounts Solicited
INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.
EXCHANGE, SECURITIES, &c., &c. BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m
no5;72;tf.

J. F. DRAVO, J. B. ANSELL, J. H. McCREERY, THOS. McCREERY, *Cash'r*
Beaver Savings Bank
—OF—
THOS. McCREERY & CO.,
BEAVER, PA.
DEALERS IN
EXCHANGE, COIN, COUPONS,
And Bankable Paper. Collections made in all parts of the United States. Special attention to Collections and Remittances. Interest on time Deposits. Open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. ljy17-1y

Rochester Savings Bank.

GEO. C. SPEYERER..... W. J. SPEYERER,
JOHN GRÆBING,.....L. B. OATMAN,
LOUIS SCHNEIDER.....H. J. SPEYERER, *Cashier.*

SPEYERER & CO.,

Dealers in exchange, Coin, Government Securities, make collections on all accessible points in the United States and Canada, receive money on deposit subject to check, and receive time deposits of one dollar and upward, and allow interest at 6 per cent.

By-laws and Rules furnished free by applying at the bank.

Bank open daily from 7 a. m., till 4 p. m. and on Saturday evenings from 6 to 8 o'clock.

REFER, BY PERMISSION, TO

L H Oatman & Co,	Hon J S Rutan,
Algeo, Scott & Co	Orr & Cooper,
A J Cross & Co,	Wm Kennedy,
Spicer & Wacke,	John Sharp,
D S Ranger,	R B Edgar,
A C Hurst,	Tradesman's National Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa.
S D Wilson,	

Jan15 tf

Clothing.

LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very moderate rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

DAN ——R,
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER, PA.
mar 24:tf

CLOTHING STORE.

NEW GOODS!
WINTER STOCK.

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened

A New Stock of Goods,
OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR
Fall and Winter Wear.

He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both

FASHIONABLE & DURABLE.

and in such a manner as will please his customers.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere
WILLIAM REICH, Jr.
may4;70;1y Bridgewater, Pa

SELECT MISCELLANY.

TEN MINUTES LATE.

A TALE WITHOUT A MORAL.

Dedicated to Unpunctual People

I have always been late all my life. I began it by being ten minutes late for a title and fortune. In this wise it happened: My mother, after ten years of marriage, during which time she had not made the slightest attempt at presenting my father with an heir, suddenly announced that she had great hopes of, in time, supplying him with the much-desired blessing. Great hopes they proved themselves to be for one lovely June morning she not only conferred on my father one son, but being determined to do nothing by halves ten minutes afterward a second made his appearance. The eldest son was at once proclaimed as such, and invested with a piece of blue ribbon which, I should think, formed a pleasing contrast to the crimson wrist it adorned—that no mistake as to his identity should occur, while I, not being expected, came off second best in honor and attention, and went shares in all the goods the gods had provided for my brother, *i. e.*, his food, his clothes, and his cradle. Of course we were the image of each other, and being strongly impressed with the fact we naturally grew up to admire each other intensely.

I never, however, quite forgave him for giving me the go-by in my entrance into life until he squared accounts by outrunning me in another, and proved more to my advantage than his. It is this act of his I have to relate.

It is necessary to tell you, that through a whim of my mother's we were christened by the respective names of Charles and Charlewood; my father's name was Manners; my mother having been an heiress of the name of Compton, had conferred it, with herself, on my grateful father, whose acres before his marriage were not equal to his ancestry, and whose baronetcy was bestowed upon him by and impoverished monarch, who received in exchange an equivalent, and rather more, in the coin of his realm. Such being the case, the double patronymic of Compton-Manners descended to the twin offspring of the illustrious couple afore-mentioned, and remained their undisputed possession, as my mother, after that supreme and highly successful effort of maternity, rested on her laurels, so to speak, and no other child arrived to share my fortune as a younger son. I have mentioned that it was a whim of my mother's to call us both by Christian names beginning with the same letters, and the same whim caused her to increase if possible the likeness between us by dressing us exactly alike. Of course, this occasioned endless confusion, but, luckily, when we had both attained the age of twelve years, my hair grew rapidly darker, while my brother's retained its rich auburn color. This at once, to my mother's great disgust, proclaimed a difference between us, though we possessed the same blue eyes, dark eyelashes, and regular features.

I pass over the school days at Harrow, a year at Christ Church, and, finally as we would have it so, our first separation, my brother Charley getting his commission in the Guards while I contented myself with one in the Rifle Brigade; and I had not been in that most edifying and steadiest of dear old regiments for a month before I became fully convinced that the Guards were nowhere as compared with it, and not for gold untold would I have exchanged my dark green—there is really as much green about it as there is in a London square—for the gaudier trappings of the Household troops.

When I was about two and twenty it chanced that my brother's battalion of Guards and my battalion of the Rifle Brigade were ordered to Montreal, we preceding the Guards by a few weeks. It happened to be about the time that a certain political outbreak was feared, and soon after our arrival at Montreal I was sent on detachment to a country town to frighten the disaffected inhabitants into good behavior. This proceeding, strange to say, gave great delight to some of them, though I fear it was only the female portion of the town of Agnesville, Canada West, who hailed our advent, not only as a protection, but as a break in the monotony of an otherwise decidedly dull country town.

You must know that in those days of youth and folly, dear reader, I prided myself on an unexceptionable taste in beauty, and to keep up my supposed credit for this I went systematically to work to ascertain who was the belle par excellence before I fixed on any young lady as my "muffin" during our stay at Agnesville. For the first week I flirted generally; the second week I began to reduce the circle of my acquaintance; the third found me in a state of waver between two beauties; and by the end of the first month I was, figuratively speaking, on my knees before Miss Marguerite Duval, who, I had now quite made up my mind, was one of the most beautiful, as well as one of the most innocent and simple-minded, of her sex. Who could doubt the fact for an instant who had been permitted the felicity of gazing at her? When with her I felt inspired, like Montrose.

"To make her glorious by my pen, and famous by my sword."

When I was away from her I felt—don't be shocked my sentimental reader,—as if I had nothing to eat for a fortnight, followed by an extraordinary tendency toward Villa Duva. This, I suppose, was sympathetical electricity.

Let me describe her; let me, in fact make her glorious by my pen, as the graduates occupied the front semicircle of seats and were arrayed in white except one independent female who proclaimed her liberty, by graduating in a corn-colored silk, with all the necessary furbelows of black lace trimmings, &c.

When the eagle vision of the Professor had assured him by ocular demonstration that the audience had fully gathered, he stepped to the footlights, threw the radiance of a benign smile over the audience, requested order, close attention, and no leaning of heads with their's grace against the newly painted walls during the performances, the first of which was a piano duett, "Louevertures de Pesth" by the Misses Lide French and Mamie Holmes.

The Rev. Mr. Morton of the Erie Conference followed with an impressive and very appropriate prayer.

THE PROGRAMME

was than gone through with in the following order: 1. Essay—Our Longings, Miss Minnie Augustine, Addison, Pa.; 2. Essay—The Real and the Ideal, Miss V. Miller, New Brighton, Pa.; Quartette—Fairy Whispers, Messrs. Gurney and Wilson, and Misses Young and Howell; 3. Essay—Our Boat is Launched, but where is the Shore, Miss Jennie Coffin, Rochester, Pa.; Piano Solo—The Loreley, Miss M. Augustine, Addison; 4. Essay—The End is not Yet, Miss J. Warren, Philadelphia, Pa.; Vocal Solo—The Night Winds Sigh,

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The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, - - - - - - - - EDITOR.

Beaver, Pa., July 16, 1873.

☞ The editor is absent.

THE LATEST SENATORIAL ORNAMENT.

Is Senator Mitchell Guilty of Bigamy.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.]

The *Chronicle* recently reprinted from the Pittsburgh *Ledger* an interview with Sadie Hoon, Senator Mitchell's first wife, in which the lady gives as a reason for the separation of herself and husband, that he brought to the house, lived with, and finally ran away with a young lady school teacher. This little circumstance seems to have escaped the memory of both Mr. Mitchell and his law partner, Colonel Thompson, in their narrations. That there is no doubt of the correctness of Sadie Hoon's story, we give publicity to the following facts, which indicate that he not only ran away with his oldest child and the school teacher, one Mary J——, but brought them both to this State.

Mr. Hipple disappeared from Pennsylvania in the early part of April, 1860, and about the first of May of that year, Mr. John H. Mitchell landed at the port of San Luis Obispo, in this State, from a Panama steamer bound for San Francisco. He was accompanied by a handsome, vivacious young woman, whom he introduced as Mrs. Mitchell, his wife, and a little girl, whom they both called their daughter.

Mr. Mitchell took his family out to San Luis Obispo, rented and furnished a house and commenced the practice of law. The lady whom he introduced in society as his wife was very fond of him, proud of his talents, said he had studied law with an eminent lawyer in Pittsburgh, and would one day be a greater lawyer himself. She also stated that she had been a school teacher before her marriage with Mr. Mitchell.

Mr. Mitchell was invited, and accepted the invitation, to deliver a Fourth of July oration, but soon after left the place, giving as his reason for so doing his ignorance of the Spanish language and the strong democratic proclivities of the people—he being a republican. They left, and a few months later he appeared in Portland alone, and reported that his wife had died in California a few weeks before. This sustains the statement of Sadie Hoon. But when did Mr. Mitchell's wife die in California? He came from San Luis Obispo to this city, and he went from this city to Portland. Did she die here? Did any one ever hear that lawyer Mitchell's wife died in San Francisco?

But leaving this school ma'am—this middle woman—out of the controversy, Sadie Hoon says, and we presume the records of Butler county, Pennsylvania, will sustain her statement, that she was not divorced from him until 1867, and that he paid $300 to release him from the marriage contract; yet he married his present wife in Oregon in 1862. On the whole, Mr. Hipple Mitchell appears to have had a stronger affection for women than regard for law, and his sense of honor does not appear to be up to the standard of even a modern United States Senator. There are several unpleasant and unsatisfactory phases in Mr. Mitchell's own statement concerning the little irregularities of his past life, and every day or two adds another ugly feature to the picture. We regret to say it, but the facts already elicited from Mr. Mitchell prove him to be unworthy of the confidence of the people of Oregon, and unfit to sit in the seat once occupied by E. D. Baker.

The Walworth Murder.

The trial of young Walworth in New York for the killing of his father was concluded on the 2nd inst. In his charge to the Jury Judge Davis said if the jury was satisfied from the evidence that young Walworth came to New York with intent to murder his father the crime was murder in the first degree; but if the crime was committed in a sudden manner, in an instant, then it would be murder in the second degree. Judge Davis, continuing, said that the defense interposed was two-fold that the prisoner was insane at the time of the act, and, secondly, that the act was done in self-defense. The second he proceeded to consider first, no such crimes are known to the law as parricide, or matricide, or fratricide, however well the names might be used in common conversation; nor was this Court to take into consideration the laws af ancient Greece or Rome, or China, where special laws were enacted for the punishment of those who killed their parents. In the eyes of the law this crime was no greater than the killing of a stranger. Therefore, the same rules were to be adopted as in a trial for the killing of a person other than his father, and the prisoner is entitled to the same consideration in regarding to the question of justification. His Honor charged, however, that the jury should not regard the fears which the prisoner entertained for the life of his mother, as they could not be regarded as any justification of his crime; that they should only regard those fears which were personal. The law did not make it justification, when the killing was done through fear that the life of another was in danger. They could however, consider whether the fear that his mother's life was in danger did not give point to the fear which he entertained for his own life.

The Jury were out some four hours and on their return were asked if they had agreed on a verdict to which inquiry the foreman answered, "We have; We find the prisoner guilty of murder in the second degree." The silence which was preserved from the entrance of the jury remained unbroken for several minutes after the verdict, neither the prisoner nor his friends uttering a word. Mr. O'Conor then whispered a word to Judge Davis, who announced that he would suspend sentence until Saturday morning at half past ten. The prisoner was then removed to the tombs.

The man Who Stops His Paper.

Phillip Gilgert Hamilton in his admirable papers on the "Intellectual Life" thus talks to the man who "stopped his paper:"

"Newspapers are to the whole civilized world what the daily household talk is to the members of a household; they keep up our daily interest in each other, they save us from the evils of isolation. To live as a member of the great white race of men, the race that has filled Europe and America and colonized or conquered whatever other territory it has been pleased to occupy, to share from day to day its cares, its thoughts, its aspirations, it is necessary that every man should read his daily newspaper. Why are the French peasants so bewildered and at sea; so out of place in the modern world? It is because they never read a newspaper. And why are the inhabitants of the United States though scattered over a territory fourteen times the area of France, so much more capable of concerted action; so much more alive and modern; so much more interested in new discoveries of all kinds, and capable of selecting and utilizing the best of them? It is because the newspapers penetrate everywhere; and even the lonely dweller on the prairie or in the forrest is not intellectually isolated from the great currents of public life, which flow through the telegraph and press."

A VIRGINIA TRAGEDY.

A Terrible Family Feud—The Walworth Case Eclipsed.

[Winchester, (July 6) Correspondence of the Baltimore American.]

In Clarke county, Virginia, about twelve miles from Winchester, resides Franklin Littell, with a large family, on a fine estate, said to belong to his wife. All of the children, numbering six or eight, are grown. Two of them, Oscar J., a physician, and Lycurgus, until recently, having been living in one of the Western States, where they spent their patrimony, and returned, however, to find one of their brothers, younger than themselves, flourishing as a farmer on the old homestead, the owner of quite a number of valuable cattle, and a good stock of farming utensils, etc. Disappointed in the bootless result of their business efforts in the West, and jealous of the thriving condition of Clinton Littell, their brother, who remained at home, they became troublesome, bitter and resentful toward their mother and him, and bethought themselves how they might better their own condition by impoverishing him. Among the children are two or three daughters, one of whom took side with Oscar and Lycurgus against their mother and the rest of the family. Since the return of the two brothers from the West, the household of the Littells has been in continual turmoil, which culminated on Saturday morning last in a dreadful tragedy.

By some means, the two discontented sons became suspicious that their mother was about to vest all her property in her most worthy son, Clinton, which greatly increased their rage. But when, in a short time, they found that their suspicions were not ill founded, they concluded to put the old woman, her favorite son, and such others of their brothers and sisters as adhered to them out of the way entirely. On Friday one of them went to one of neighbors, and borrowed a Colt's navy revolver, remarking that he wanted it to show his brother that he could not beat him "shooting at a mark." The father of the family was at Washington, and did not return until Saturday evening. Early on Saturday morning, while the rest of the family were sitting at the breakfast table, Oscar and Lycurgus walked deliberately into the dining room, locked the door behind them, and one of them took out the key and put it into his pocket, and then commenced firing at the party at the breakfast table. Oscar's revolver, which was also a Colt's navy, fortunately failed to go off, though he tried nearly every barrel of it. Lycurgus' attempt at murder was more successful. Clinton received a ball in the abdomen and a severe blow on the head from the butt of Oscar's pistol, which he vigorously used for that purpose, when he found it failed to respond to the trigger, and, from the effects of his wounds, died a few hours afterwards, in intense agony. The old woman received a flesh wound in the right leg, the ball entering just below the hip joint on the outside, and passing through, down and out on the inside, just above the knee joint.

The parties at the table, with the exception of the girls before referred to, as soon as they realized their danger, defended themselves as well as they could. They succeeded in disarming the assailants, while the younger son sprang through the window, ran around the house and broke open the door they had locked on the inside, through which they immediately ran out into the yard. One of the parties attacked, however, seized a rifle, and when about sixty yards distant, fired, the ball striking the lower calf of Lycurgus, passing in and around the bones, lodging under the skin on the opposite side, causing but a slight wound.

The tennant on the farm, Mr. Everhart, went in great haste to Winchester, and summoned Drs. Miller and Love, two experienced physicians, to the scene. The doctors found no one about the place except the parties engaged in this horrible affair, and they still under the influence of a great frenzy, and concluded that it was decidedly too unhealthy a place for even them to remain longer than their duties to the wounded and dying would require. Clinton died in the arms of Dr. Miller within half an hour after the doctors reached the house. Lycurgus raved madly, and affected a desire to swallow an ounce or two of some soothing narcotic, but was easily dissuaded by his sympathizing sister. On Sunday morning Dr. Miller, assisted by Dr. Somerfield and another physician of the neighborhood, made a *post mortem* examination of Clinton Littell. After a long search, the ball was found more than half way down the left leg, between the thigh and knee, having passed into the left side of the abdomen, through the small intestines, severing them in two places, and out the left side, where it struck a prominent bone, and was turned down into the left leg. Internal hemorrhage, which resulted, produced death.

The affair has created great excitement in the community. Oscar and Lycurgus Littell have been arrested and lodged in jail.

The Hair—You Can tell a boy whose Mother cuts it.

You can always tell a boy whose mother cuts his hair. Not because the edges of it look as if it had been chawed off by an absent-minded horse, but you tell it by the way he stops on the street and wriggles his shoulders. When a fond mother has to cut her boy's hair, she is careful to guard against any annoyance and muss by laying a sheet on the carpet. It has never yet occurred to her to sit him over a bare floor and put the sheet around his neck. Then she draws the front hair over his eyes, and leaves it there while she cuts that which is at the back; the hair which lies over his eyes appears to be sur-charged with electric needles, and that which is silently dropping down under his shirt band appears to be on fire. She has unconsciously continued to push his head forward until his nose presses his breast, and is too busily engaged to notice the snuffling sound that is becoming alarmingly frequent. In the meantime he is seized with an irresistible desire to blow his nose, but recollects that his handkerchief is in the other room. Then a fly lights on his nose, and does it so unexpectedly that he involuntarily dodges, and catches the points of the shears in his left ear. At this he commences to cry and wish he was a man. But his mother dosen't notice him. She merely hits him on the other ear, to inspire him with confidence, and goes on with the work. When she is through she holds his jacket collar back from his neck, and with her mouth blows the short bits of hair from the top of his head down his back. He calls her attention to this fact, but she looks *for* a new place on his head and hits them there, and asks him why he didn't use his handkerchief. Then he takes his awfully disfigured head to the mirror and looks at it, and, young as he is, shudders as he thinks of what the boys on the street will say.—*Danbury News.*

The George O. Evans Fraud.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has reversed the judgment of the Common Pleas Court of Dauphin county in the case of the Commonwealth against George O. Evans, involving the commissions for the collection of State war claims, and ordered a *venire facias de novo*. Judge Sharswood in announcing the decision, said Evans was bound by law to make a prompt report of his collections, and if requested verbally by Governor Geary to make such report, as alleged by the defendant, the Governor had no authority to release a State agent from his official duty or the conditions of his bond. This makes a new trial necessary.

A Circus Tent Blown Down.

A number of our people who attended Howe's great circus will read with interest of an incident which happened while the performance was going on at Pittsburgh on Thursday evening last. The *Dispatch* says: The attractions of the street parade, the pleasant evening and the prospect of a fine entertainment had succeeded in filling the spacious canvas with an immense audience, probably not less than six thousand people witnessing the performance. The band began to play, the artists of the arena to display their abilities and the entertainment was progressing admirably, until suddenly and without a moments warning a tremendous gale struck the consern. The force of the hurricane which entered beneath the canvas raised it up as an enormous balloon, and with it the center-pole. The panic became frightful. In vain did the attaches beseech people to "keep your seats." They didn't want to keep any seats under such circumstances, but with a simultaneous cry the audience rushed to the main entrance. To add to the terror of the panic-stricken people the animals began to roar, the Bengal tiger giving a series of fearful yells as a requiem over the unfinished performance, and some fool shouted, "The tigers are loose." To describe the scene which ensued is simply impossible. Men shouted and swore, women shrieked and fainted, children cried and clung to their parents, the animals set up a combined demoniacal chorus, the canvasmen gave secular language yells, and to crown all with a finale worthy the occasion the canvas after a preliminary flop in the air came to terra firma with the appearance of a bursted balloon, bringing with it the center-pole. The managers with an efficient corps of assistants, aided by some of the Allegheny police, soon succeeded in clearing away the wreck and extricating the prostrate people who were promiscuously scattered here and there. The scene outside was exceedingly amusing. "The celebrated French clown who never speaks," had found a use for his vocal organs, and was talking in very fair English with a strong French (Irish) accent. The "Graceful Queen of the Arena" wasn't quite as airy looking as she went plodding around looking for the place where the dressing-room had formerly been. The other clowns, real Shakesperian jesters, didn't quote the bard of Avon very profusely, as, with coats on their backs and painted faces, they wandered about, gazing sadly on the scene. In fact, the only person who seemed to take the matter philosophically was the candy man; he kept up his incessant "Ere's yer ice cold lemonade, only five cents a glass," seemingly unconscious that a terrible disaster had nearly crushed his shell of a shed into splinters. One of the Elephants which escaped was subsequently recaptured as he was hunting for a house in which to deposit his trunk, and the wild zebras from Africa betrayed an unaccountable longing for the comforts of civilization by the manner in which they tried to break into a stable in the vicinity. It is said that they brayed on this occasion, but that may be "branded" as a vile slander. Fortunately but few personal injuries occurred, the most severe of which was that of John Hough who received an ugly cut across the head from the falling center-pole, Dr. Hazelton attended to him and he went on his way. Credit is due the proprietor and the attaches of the concern for their solicitude for the audience, nothing having been attended to until every person was safely extricated from the fallen tent. As will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere it is proposed to have everything in running order again to-day and another street parade will be given.

After the fuss had partially subsided, a man with a square blue cap, a leathern stock around his neck and a double row of brass buttons down his breast, pushed his head through the canvas and shouted with great emphasis, and evidently in a hurry: "Ho! in there!"

"What do you want?" said the canvas man angrily, having not yet quite recovered from the excitement.

"I want you to just to tell me what in the h—l I'm going to do with this elephant?" responded the head under the blue cap. "I've arrested him wandering about, and I want somebody to take him off my hands."

"Just catch him by the ear and bring him around to the door," advised the circus party from within. "He'll come."

"Not much," was the indignant response of the policeman (such he proved to be). "Catch him by the ear, indeed! If it was a 'drunk and disorderly' I had, I'de do that cheerfully, but seeing it's an elephant, I beg to be excused. He might take a notion to make a pyramid of me, or do something else I would not be prepared for. No, gentlemen, I guess you had better come and look after the animal yourselves, and right quick, too, for I ain't paid for this kind of business."

The objecting officer was relieved, and went away, proud of having made the biggest arrest ever attempted by any member of the Allegheny force.

The Shah's Ways.

Says the London correspondent of the N. Y. Times: A good many extraordinary stories are, of course, current as to the Shah's behavior in Europe. It is said that at Berlin he began by examining very curiously the pearl necklace of an English lady of high rank, both personal and representative, and ended by trying to take her around the waist. There can be no doubt that at first his manners with ladies was curt and curious; but he seems to have spent his leisure at the German baths in collecting his shattered thoughts, and going a little more deeply into the study of the mysteries of Western etiquette. I understand he was very much hurt and disappointed even by the guarded revelations that were made to him as to his failure to produce a very favorable impression on the German Court. He could hardly help seeing that something was wrong, and insisted upon an explanation; which was naturally given to him in the mildest form. He resolved to accommodate himself more to European ways, and those who have seen him both here and abroad say that there is really a marked difference in his manner. The proud and rather scornful apathy of his mien has become a second nature to him, if, indeed, it is not really his first nature, and it is only by a sort of effort that he throws it off; but it is evident that he makes a point of trying to do so at times. He pushes his golden spectacles up over his hat, and speaks with a good deal of subdued gesticulation. It turns out that he knows little more than a mere smattering of French, at least for talking purposes, and that it is laborious and fatiguing for him to try to speak it, especially as he understands very little of the answers made to him. Now, however, that he has Sir Henry Rawlinson, Sir A. Kemball, and other good Persian scholars around him, he is much more at his ease, and converses with considerable freedom, with the aid of these gentlemen as interpreters. It appears that his Majesty enjoyed himself very much at the Prince of Wales' dinner party, but his interview with the Queen was necessarily very stiff and formal, and was made rather more so by the Queen's indisposition. She was very much fatigued by her journey from the Highlands, and is still suffering from depression and weakness. Great curiosity prevailed as to the Shah's horses, which have not yet been publicly exhibited. It has been ascertained that they have long tails, the ends of which are tinged with vermillion. Although the Shah is understood to be making quite a mar try of himself in endeavoring to be punctual in his engagements, his behavior in this respect still leaves much to be desired. He has been at the best nearly an hour late on every occasion, and sometimes much more. His great gold teapot, in a covering of velvet and gold, and his pipes, which he carries about with him almost every where, would seem to be one of the causes of delay.

A DREADFUL CRIMINAL.

Capture in Clay County, Ky., of a Man Charged with Thirteen Murders.

[From the Lexington (Ky.) Press, July 1.]

The sheriff of Clay county and a party of four armed men arrived in the city yesterday, having in charge two men named James Turner and Francis Pace, said to be men of the most desperate character.

The immediate cause of their arrest was the murder, in 1872, of two men named Middleton and Field, whom they waylaid at night on the public highway.

The history of Turner is one of very startling nature. Although of good family and in easy circumstances, yet his love for deeds of cruelty was such that he disregarded all laws of society in gratifying his savage passions. During the war he became the leader of a band of guerillas, who harrassed or murdered in cold blood all Southern sympathizers on whom they could lay hands.

In Harlan county, on the Virginia line, lived an old man named James Middleton, a respectable old citizen, whose sons, David and William, enlisted in the Southern army.

1863, Turner, with his bushwhackers, secoured that county. For fear of their attacks, and knowing their desperate characters, old Middleton left his home and fled into Lee county, Va. They heard of his retreat, and following, captured him and brought him back to Harlan county, Ky., on the Virginia line, where they put him to death in the most cruel manner. Tying him to a tree they cut off his ears and nose, and tore off his nails, besides otherwise mutilating his person, after which they sat around him, watching him slowly die of his sufferings, the object of their ribald jests and most inhuman torture. In the same year David and William Middleton, learning the frightful death which their father had died, returned to their home in Harlan, bent on revenge. Here Turner succeeded in killing David Middleton, and then escaped with his band from the vicinity, pursued by a party of Southern troops, who heard of his depredations and were in search of him.

He is charged with many other murders, amounting in all to thirteen. One of his victims was the Sheriff of Lee county, Va., whom he caused to be stripped and buried alive in a mud-hole.

Until the close of the war Turner's name was a terror to the country over which he and his band of outlaws roamed at will, killing or maltreating the defenceless, but avoiding always a conflict with a body of armed men like themselves. Their deeds were dark and bloody, and many a tale of horror is told along the Virginia and Kentucky line of Turner's bloodthirsty bushwhackers.

There are those in this city at the present time, who served in the army of Virginia at the period of which we write, and who recollect the terror which the very name of Turner inspired in the bosoms of those who were compelled to remain in the counties subject to his raids. He spared not women or children, and none was ever known to experience mercy at his hands.

After the war Turner returned to his home in Lee county, where he went to work as a farmer and amassed quite a fortune. It is said that he is now worth ten thousand dollars. He could not refrain, however, from deeds of violence, and more than once he had to flee from his home to evade the officers of justice. In 1872 Wm. Middleton, accompanied by a man named Fields, traveling on horseback, came to the place where Turner lived. At the public inn Turner learned the direction the travelers were to follow, and taking with him Francis Pace, they lay in ambush for them. Building a fire in the road, they took their places in the brush, and as the men passed on horseback, and came into the light, the concealed murderers opened fire with fatal effect.

This last outrage so shocked the community and enraged them to such an extent that they rose in arms and pursued the murderers until captured. They were carried in irons to Clay county, to await trial, under a strong guard the while.

Finding it impossible to try them at the last term of the Clay Circuit Court, and it being too expensive to keep a guard over them for several months, the authorities sent them to the jail at Lexington, until October, when their trial will come off, and they will be delivered once more to the sheriff of Clay county.

Here no rescues are possible, and Judge Lynch has no power over the jailer, so that it is likely, when the proper time arrives, they will be handed over to the proper officers to meet their deserts at the hands of that justice they have so foully outraged.

TRAGEDY IN BUTLER COUNTY.

A Man Shoots His Paramour and Himself in a Harmony Hotel—Death of the Man and Fatal Wounding of His Victim

The usual quiet of the village of Harmony, Butler county, was disturbed, and its inhabitants were roused to the highest degree of excitement, on Friday evening last, by the enactment of a fearful tragedy at the Drovers Hotel, kept by A. Chauncy.

Sometime during the day a young man, twenty-five years of age, and a young lady of seventeen, arrived at the hotel and took a room, the man registered the names of John Frazier and lady, giving no residence. Towards evening he ordered a buggy, with the apparent intention of taking a drive, and it was waiting for him at the door when the landlord heard a pistol shot up stairs. Hurrying up, he met the young lady on the stairs, her face and neck covered with blood which streamed from a bullet hole in her forehead. Mr. Chauncy took the wounded girl to a room on the first floor and sent for a physician without delay, and while her injuries were being attended to, another shot was fired in the room above. An investigation of the second shooting followed, and Frazier was found lying on the floor in his room, also shot through the forehead. Of this wound, Frazier died during the night. The wound of the young lady is pronounced fatal by the physicians, though at latest advices she was alive.

WHO THE PARTIES ARE.

From dispatches received from Wheeling, and statements made by the dying girl, we gather the following particulars as to the relations of the parties and the tragic ending of their lives:

The young lady's name is Kate Faulstock, whose parents reside in Wheeling, that place being also the home of Frazier and his family. It seems that an attachment had sprung up between the two which was not favored by the parents of either, and about a year ago they eloped but were captured near Steubenville and Miss Kate was taken back to her parents. The persecuted lovers kept up their acquaintance and fed their love by means of frequent letters, and some weeks ago another more successful attempt at elopement was made. The couple came to this city where they lived as man and wife until Thursday morning last, when they went up to Rochester, and thence to Harmony. At Rochester Frazier bought a pistol saying to the storekeeper who sold it,

"THIS WILL END MY DAYS."

After ordering the buggy for a drive, as related above, Miss Faulstock lay down on the bed, and Frazier, sitting in a chair near by, took out the pistol. The girl cautioned him to be careful, lest it might go off. He replied: "You don't think I would shoot you?" and instantly fired.

Frazier was unable to speak after shooting himself, and Miss Faulstock is unable to give any rational cause for her assassination and his suicide. It is supposed that jealousy or remorse must have prompted the deed. Frazier is said to have left a wife and two children at Zanesville, Ohio. The excitement in Harmony, where the tragedy was enacted, is intense.

SCOTS AND MATS.

KELTY BROTHERS,

106 FEDERAL STREET,

ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

jy23-1y

$300,000

MISSOURI STATE LOTTERY,

Authorized by State Authority and Drawn in Public in St. Louis.

GRAND SINGLE NUMBER SCHEME

50,000 NUMBERS.

Tickets, $5 to be Drawn June 30, 1873.

6880 Prizes Amounting to $300,000.

1 prize of	$50 000	500 prizes of	$ 100
1 prize of	10 000	9 prizes of	1 000
1 prize of	5 000	9 prizes of	500
1 prize of	2 500	9 prizes of	300
1 prize of	1 000	9 prizes of	200
2 prizes of	500	35 prizes of	150
10 prizes of	300	180 prizes of	100
20 prizes of	200	5000 prizes of	10

Tickets, $10. Half Tickets, $5. Quarter, $2.50

Our lotteries are chartered by the State, always drawn at the time named, and all drawings are under the supervision of sworn commissioners.

The official drawing will be published in the St. Louis papers, and a copy of Drawing sent to purchasers of tickets.

We will draw a similar scheme the last day of every month during the year 1873.

Remit by POST OFFICE MONEY ORDERS, REGISTERED LETTER, DRAFT or EXPRESS. Address

BURBAGE, MILLER & CO.,

St. Louis, Mo.

Post office box 5446

jy16-1y

LEWIS McMULLEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Has set over during the Rebellion War, became tired of army life in time of peace, and resigned his commission in 1854. He tried farming for awhile, but at last accepted an interest in his father's business at Galena, in which he was engaged when the rebellion broke out. Jesse Grant, after the war, gave up his business and was appointed by President Johnson Postmaster at Covington, Ky., opposite to Cincinnati, which position he has continued to hold, although failing health and old age had unfitted him for work, and although the President had desired him to resign. He was a plain, unpretending working man, but one of excellent good sense. His only distinction, however, beyond this, was that he was the father of the victorious leader of the Union armies who became President of the United States.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

New Advertisements

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Thos. Huddleston, Deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Thos. Huddleston, late of Raccoon township, in the county of Beaver, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, whose post office address is Beaver, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those persons having claims against said estate, will present the same properly authenticated to the undersigned for settlement without further delay. ANDREW WATTERSON, Adm.

Brighton Twp, July 3. jy16-6w

BEAVER COUNTY SS:

SEAL. In the Orphans' Court of Beaver County, in the matter of the petition for partition of the real estate of Andrew Cole, late of South Beaver township, deceased.

And now to wit: June 11, 1873. Rule in the heirs and legal representatives of said decedent to wit: Elizabeth, intermarried with George Bushingame, residing in Monroe county, State of Iowa; Mary, intermarried with Ebinezer E. Allison, residing in the county of Mahoning, and State of Ohio; Jane Cole and Hugh D. Cole, residing in Beaver county, Albert Cole, William Cole, and Mary Cole, the two last named being minors, and all residing in the county of Pitsburgh and State of Ohio, and all others interested, to show cause if any they have why an inquest to make partition of the real estate of said decedent, should not be awarded at an Orphans' Court to be held at Beaver in said for the county of Beaver on the first Monday of September, 1873.

A true copy of Rule.

Attest:— JOHN C. HART, Clerk.

Sheriff's Office, June 30, 1873.

CHAMBERLIN WHITE, Sheriff.

jy16-3w

Security TrustCompany.

Chartered by the Legislature of Pennsylvania.

Authorized Capital $1,000,000

No. 64 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DEALERS IN

Government Securities.

This Bank solicits business on the following terms:

CURRENCY ACCOUNTS.

Six per cent. interest allowed on daily balances subject to check.

Collections.

Collections made on all accessible points in the United States and Canadas on most favorable terms.

Advances.

We make advances and loans on Bonds, Mortgages and first-class Securities, thereby avoiding the risks incident to other loans and can hence give greater security to depositors.

Officers.

The officers of this Bank are among the wealthiest and most experienced financiers in the city, and will take pleasure in furnishing any information concerning the various investments in the money market and giving their opinion when desired.

Correspondence will please address and make drafts and checks payable to order of

SECURITY TRUST COMPANY.

OFFICERS.

President.....DAVID GREGG.
Vice President.....JAMES T. BRADY.
General Superintendent.....JNO BATES M'MULLIN

DIRECTORS.

Hon. Robt. M'Knight, B. L. Fahnestock, C. S. Fetterman, James T. Brady, David Gregg, Henry H. Collins, Philip P. Bentel, Hartley Howard, Daniel Euwer, Benjamin Stiggerly, L. J. Blanchard.

TRUSTEES.

John Scott, Vice President Virginia and Charleston Railroad.
Wm. Coleman, Coleman, Rahm & Co., Duquesne Iron & Steel Works.
Benj. F. Jones, Jones & Laughlin's Iron Works
Hon. Joseph Walton, Coal Merchant, Pitts.
H. L. Bollman, Late President Merchants and Manufacturer's National Bank.
Hon. John E. Parke, Phelps, Parke & Co.
H. F. Ford, Emerson Saw Works, Beaver Falls, Pa.
F. H. Hunker, Merchant, Pittsburgh.
Philip Reymer, of Reymer & Bro., Pittsburgh
Wm. G. Johnston, Wm. G. Johnston & Co.
Joseph T. Rodgers, President First National Bank, Brownsville, Pa.
C. H. Paulson, Wholesale Dealer in Hats, Caps and Furs, Pittsburgh.
David Patterson, Merchant, Kittanning Pa.
John Gilpin, Attorney at Law, Kittanning, Pa.
John G. Alexander, esq., Blairsville.

N. P. FETTERMAN, JOS. M. GAZZAM,
jel1-3m Solicitors.

WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, ss. At Pittsburgh, June—1873. The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of James Duncan, of the borough of New Brighton, County of Beaver, Pennsylvania, and Ira B. Duncan, of the borough of Beaver Falls, Beaver County, Pennsylvania, who have been adjudged bankrupts on their own petition, by the District Court of said district.

WM. HENRY, Assignee,
e25-3w Fallston, Beaver County.

New Advertisements.

To The Nervous of Both Sexes.

The frequent requests of sufferers from nervous, neuralgic and Weakened conditions of the system, for the means which restored the undersigned to health many years ago, has again induced him to make known, publicly, his intention to benefit others, and he will therefore, on receiving a postpaid directed envelope, send free of charge a copy of the treatise detailing the discovery, use, and prescription of the herbal remedy employed.

Address, JOHN M. DAGNALL, M. D.
mar12-6m 11 Clinton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and style of Coale & Dunbar, in the manufacture of Fire Brick, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. Charles Coale will continue the business, and is alone authorized to settle the affairs of the late firm.

CHAS. COALE.
SAM. DUNBAR.

New Brighton, July 4th, 1873. 2w

Notice to Bridge Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office, by the Board of County Commissioners, until Saturday Aug. 9, 1873, for the iron structure of a bridge, over Dutchman's run, in Pulaski township, of 83 feet extreme length, and 18 feet road way. Proposals must be accompanied with a statement giving the total weight of the cast and wrought iron, the general working strength, and the ultimate or breaking strength per linear foot; as well as the greatest local load the bridge will sustain. The Commissioners will reserve the right to reject any or all bids. Bids will be opened at 10 a. m. of said day.

By order of County Commissioners.

jy16-3w JOHN McGOWN, Clerk.

(Radical and Conservative copy.)

FARM FOR SALE.

The heirs of Abraham Bruce, dec'd, offer for sale the farm formerly owned by, him, situate in Moon twp., Beaver Co., Pa. The farm contains about 140 acres—90 of which are cleared, the balance well cleared and underlaid with coal. Land is well watered and lies on Raccoon Creek, about one mile from New Sheffield, Pa.

For further particulars inquire on the premises or at the store in Independence, Beaver Co., Pa. jy16-4w

S.T-1860-X.

IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS, and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their influence are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the ST GAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most desirable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Domestic Tonic,

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They use the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is at once brought evidently in use. As a remedy to which Women and Children are especially partial, it is above every other stimulant. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. Every one of a bold and erratic Purgative as well as Tonic. They purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, Costiveness. They act as a specific in all diseases of the Kidneys which undermine the bodily strength and destroy in the animal spirits.

Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at only 50 Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair.

LYON'S KATHAIRON

Public Notice.

By request of the Superintendent of Meadville Agricultural Works, Pennsylvania. I say to farmers of Beaver county that the report put in circulation by the agent Buckeye Mower and snother agent not known for certain, to the effect that the above Company is broke and under assignees, is a base falsehood and will be prosecuted. I am in possession of letters certifying that either of the 12 men of the Company is able to carry on the Works. As I am agent of no company, and have never been notified of any such thing, I order machines from same parties; I always did, and get them.

N. B.—The Atlantic Mower challenges competition in the field with any or all machines in use. Come on boys, we will have some fun!

JAMES DILLAN, Agent Meadville Agricultural Works, Pa. je25-3w

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Mrs. Adaline Strock, Dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Mrs. Adaline Strock, deceased, late of Brighton Township, Beaver county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, or having claims or demands against the same, are hereby requested to make them known to the subscriber without delay.

Je25-6w WILLIAM STROCK, Ex'r.

DAIG & SILVERMAN.

WATER STREET.

ROCHESTER, PA

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRYGOODS

Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Colorps,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Woolen Shawls,
Brown and Black Muslins,
Drilling, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Millinery Goods,
Ribbons and
Flowers,
Hats and
Jewelry,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Crash,
& Mits,
Gloves

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

DAIG & SILVERMAN.

Je-4 1y]

Rowell & Co.'s Advertisements.

A GREAT OFFER! HORACE WATERS & SON, 481 Bway, N. Y., will dispose of 100 PIANOS & ORGANS of first class Makers, including Waters's, at extremely low prices for cash, or part cash, and balance in small monthly payments. New 7-Octave first-class Pianos, all modern improvements, for $275 cash. Organs $55, $75. DOUBLE REED ORGANS, $100; 4 STOP, $110; 8 STOP, $125, and upwards.

Waters' Concerto Parlor Organs are the most beautiful in style and perfect in tone ever made. The Concerto Stop is the best placed in any Organ. It is produced by a third set of reeds peculiarly voiced, the effect of which is most charming and soul-stirring, while its imitation of the human voice is most superb. Terms liberal. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES mailed for one stamp. A liberal discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday Schools, Lodges, &c.

6-18-4w AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED.

General and Local Agents, for the Bartram Sewing Machine, made at Danbury, Con. The stiffest, fastest & easiest Lock-Stitch, Straight Needle Machine in the market. We give better terms than any other company. Address

JOHN A. DODGE, Gen'l Agent, Danbury, Conn

WALLACE & COMPANY'S

CREAM TABLE CHOCOLATE

No boiling necessary. A cup of delicious Chocolate made with it in two minutes. No waste. Packed in boxes of 5lbs. Vanilla or plain. One doz. in box. Unequaled as a confection for lunch, spread on crackers, with a glass of milk at hand to drink. For making Soda Water Syrup or flavoring Ice Cream it is superior to any chocolate made; and for Chocolate Cake, nothing else will be used when this has been tried. For sale by J. T. WARREN & CO., Cincinnati, O.

WE WANT AN AGENT

In this township to canvass for the new, valuable and fast selling book by Dr. JOHN COWAN,

The Science of a New Life.

Recommended and endorsed by prominent ministers, physicians, religious and secular papers. No other book like it published. $40 per week guaranteed. Address, COWAN & CO.,

139 Eighth St., New York.

Write for a Price List to J. H. JOHNSTO

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS

179 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Breech Loading Shot Guns, $40 to $200. Double Shot Guns $14 to $150. Single Guns $3 to $20. Rifles $8 to $75. Revolvers $5 to $35. Pistols $1 to $3. Gun Material, Fishing Tackle, &c. *Large discount to dealers or clubs.* Army Guns, Revolvers, &c., bought or traded for. Goods sent by express C. O. D. to be examined before paid for.

WORKING CLASS MALE OR FEMALE $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. All ages. With six cent return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 16 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

J. POW

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., July 16, 1878.

Circulation Thirteen Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	2w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr—10 lines,	$3 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	13 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ column,	11 00	15 00	20 00	28 00	40 00
1 column,	22 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$3 00
special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

JOB WORK.

Eighth Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	$3 00
25 additional copies or less	50
Fourth Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	3 00
25 additional copies or less	75
Half Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	5 00
25 additional copies or less	1 50
Full Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	8 00
25 additional copies or less	2 00
Bills in Equity five pages or less	15 00
Each additional page	3 00
Blanks, plain, one quire	3 00
Each additional quire	1 00

Other Job work at same rates.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Mor. & Accom'n 9.19; Mail, 2.25 p. m.; Evening Fast Line, 9.14 p. m.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.46 a. m.; Accommodation 6.10 p. m.; Fast Line 2.25 p. m.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

Assembly—S. J. CROSS.
Prothonotary—O. A. SMALL.
Treasurer—JAMES H. MANN.
Commissioner—G. W. SHROADES.
Poor House Director—SAMUEL MCMANAMY.
Jury Commissioner—JOHN WILSON.
Auditor—J. F. CULBERTSON.
Trustees of Academy—R. S. IMBRIE.
P. L. GRIM.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the ARGUS to-day:

Special Notice—W. A. Smith.....13-2w
Adv—Bruce Estate.....1sq-4w
Adv—Cogle & Dunbar.....1sq-3w
Special Notice—Keyser's Lung Cure.....C
Adv—County Commissioners.....1½sqs-3w
Administrator's Notice—Andrew Watterson....3
Special Notice—J. A. Cooper.....2
Adv—Chamberlin White.....2½sqs-3w
Special Notice—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup.C
Special Notice—A. C. Hurst.....10
Special Notice—Dr. MacInnis.....3
Special Notice—Wm. Wallace.....12
Special Notice—S. & J. Snellenburg.....3
Special Notices—Curtis & Brown.....C
Adv—John Caughey, esq.....

"The Broken-Hearted," which is published on the fourth page of this paper, is a true story of an interview of a missionary with Harlow Case, a defaulting Collector of Sandusky, Ohio, who, several years ago, fled with another man's wife and child to the Island of Ceylon.

Carpets of all kinds at A. C. Hurst's jy2-2w

A new schedule for the departure and arrival of trains on the C. & P. Railroad went into operation a few days ago. For particulars refer to the time-table under the local head.

Selling millinery goods regardless of cost at the cheap store of W. A. Smith, Rochester, Pa. jy16-2w

Side-Arms are now worn by the ladies. Instead, however, of sword and pistols, parasol and fan are the weapons.

American 3 plies at Hurst's. jy2-2w

A new counterfeit fifty cent script has made its appearance. Although readily detected by close observation, it is said to be a dangerous imitation. Previous at imitating the fibers woven in the paper of the genuine, has been done by printing, but this paper has the appearance of being made with the threads similar to the genuine.

$100 will buy a good second hand leather top buggy. Six months time will be given for payment. Inquire for M. at ARGUS office. 4-30-tf

The editorial association of this State passed a resolution disapproving of the action of Congress in changing the postal laws whereby the payment of postage is required on all exchanges and papers delivered in the county where published. Will it do any good?

ICE Cold Sparkling Soda Water, flavored with pure fruit syrups, fresh from Hugo Andriessen's marble fountains. ap16-3m

The "Devil's pickets" is the new name given to young men who are accustomed to congregate around church doors on Sabbath evenings and stare at every passer-by.

Pianos and Organs.—If you would save money in the purchase of either Piano or Organ call at J. M. Leighner & Co.'s, 66 Federal street, Allegheny City. Sole agents for the popular New Jubilee Organs. Pianos of every make. Call or write for circular. We guarantee prices lower than any other house in the city. je25-4t

The Baggage Smasher Once More.—We gather from our exchanges that the potato bug has begun its annual operations; that flies are going to be a greater pest than ever; that the season is to be an extraordinary one for the development of the mosquito; and that grasshoppers are eating everything up in the west. Plans innumerable are suggested for the extermination of these pests, but none as yet seems to have found favor. These things must be expected to come in with the summer season, which would lose half of its interest without them. Another pest has also made its seasonable appearance, simultaneously with the higera to the watering places, and that is the baggage smasher against whose depredations a wail of agony is going up from one end of the country to the other. This monster has developed into a creature of extraordinary destructiveness and defies extirpation. We read of one whose haunt is between Philadelphia and Cape May, who, it is claimed, can take a Saratoga trunk by the handle and pull the entire side out without a seeming effort, and go about his business as though he were not the least bit proud of his achievement. Unfortunately for him, the owner of the trunk was seized with a frenzied ambition to pull this baggage smasher's ears off, and had nearly succeeded when he was interrupted. We are very sorry he was not permitted to continue, as he might thereby have discovered the long desired remedy against the further encroachments of this untiring and devoted encourager of the trunk trade.

Free of Charge.—Call at Hugo Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store, Beaver, Pa, and get a sample bottle of Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup, *free of charge*. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and for any person suffering with a severe cough, heavy cold settled on the breast, consumption or any disease of the throat and lungs it has no equal in the world. Our regular size bottles 75 cents. In all cases money will be promply returned if perfect satisfaction is not given. Two doses will relieve any case. Try it nov29-1y.

Camp Meetings.—Ohio State, at Canton, Ohio, commences August 5th.
Cambridge District, at Cadiz, August 7th.
Chatauqua Lake, New York August 12th.
Tarentum, August 13th.
Barnesville District, at Burr's Mills Station, August 13th.
Spring Grove, near Wellsville, Ohio, August 13th.
West Pittsburgh District, near Georgetown, Pa., August 20th.
Mt. Sewickley, Pa., August 20th.
National, at Moundville, West Virginia, August 20th.
Kilgore, Ohio, August 28th.
Prunty town and Lumberport circuits, West Virginia, at old ground, September 3d.
Hollow Rock, Ohio, September 4th.

Shocking Suicide.—The Most Prominent Business Man of Beaver County Shoots Himself.—On Wednesday, 2d inst., about 8 o'clock, this county was considerably startled by the announcement of the suicide of Mr. William Kennedy, the most prominent business man of New Brighton, who shot himself in the forehead with a pistol, and died within fifteen minutes of the fatal shooting. A few weeks ago, as it will be remembered, he told the story, he had gone to Beaver Creek to look at some property he had there. He had been sitting on the timbers of the railroad bridge a short time when a feeling of dizziness came over him, and to prevent falling into the stream, he jumped, and accidentally fell and fractured his leg, thereby saving his life instead of going down into the bed of the stream.

Since early spring he has been severely afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism. By reason of this combination of afflictions he has not been able to attend to his very extensive business, although his physicians reported he was recovering from his injuries. About three weeks previous to his death he borrowed a pistol from his brother-in-law, Frank Hoopes, jr., on the pretext that he wished to guard his premises from burglars. On the morning mentioned during the temporary absence of his wife, about 8 o'clock, a pistol shot was heard emanating from his residence, and the immediate neighbors of the deceased rushed into the house and found Mr. K. supported by an easy chair, holding a pistol in his hand and with a bullet hole in the centre of his forehead. Before medical assistance could be rendered he was dead.

Mr. Kennedy was, up to the time of his death, the most extensive business man of Beaver county, dealing in everything, and having business transactions with everybody. It was said of him he could sell a man anything he might want, no matter how great or small. He dealt in all kinds of merchandise and bought and sold coal, wool, real estate and everything else that anybody wanted to buy or sell. His business thus came to be widespread and extensive, and his books were in a confused condition. It is said neither he nor his book keeper could tell how he stood with the world, but it is believed his assets are in excess of his liabilities. He had several farms in different parts of the county, and mortgages on the lands of others. He trusted everybody who couldn't get credit from anybody else, and now at last he became embarrassed, and as it would appear, hopelessly confused about what he did owe, and his ready resources, and blowed his brains out—in a moment of insanity no doubt—brought on by business complications. It is rumored that he had an imperative call for $15,000 on the evening previous to his death, and $40,000 more during the week; and that despairing of raising the funds he committed the awful error of shirking the responsibility by taking his life. It is also believed that he was subject to fits of insanity.

Mr. Kennedy was insured as follows: Mutual Benefit $10,000; New England Mutual $15,000; Phœnix Mutual, of Hartford, $5,000; Travelers' Life Accident $10,000; Continental, of Hartford, $5,000.

The following gentlemen constituted the Jury which was impanneled in the morning, at which time the testimony of Mrs. Kennedy, the wife of the deceased, was taken, which the above is a character confirming the facts: Messrs. S. A. McGowan, James Wilson, Joseph Alexander, Philip Martsolf, T. O. Waddle and Joseph Bentley.

Agreeable to adjournment the Coroner's Jury met.

Messrs. Champlin, Hoops, Barker, Meyer and Dr. McKinney, were sworn and gave in their testimony. The following is the greater portion of Dr. McKinney's testimony:

He says, I was called about 8 a. m. to see him, the deceased, and found him sitting in an easy chair with pistol in hand, a bullet hole in the centre of his forehead. He was dead when I arrived. Made superficial examination; the ball entered the skull—have no doubt but that the wound was affected by his own hand, and was the cause of his death. I was called to see him the day he fell off the bridge: found he had a broken leg, and concussion of the brain; his pulse was low, skin cold and all evidences of a severe shock to the brain. He rallied however, and his condition improved for three days, after which I began to observe his mind wandering. I would ask a question and he would answer only partially intelligently, and then drop off apparently asleep for some five seconds and then commence to talk about something else. The only subject he would converse about rationally was business subjects; I could not get him asleep for several nights, whilst in this mental condition. His tongue became dry and coated; bowels inactive, all symptoms that indicated subacute brain disease. Became alarmed at his condition and prohibited any and all business transactions. I would have to say that he was of unsound mind. * * * * * During this condition of the patient, I would not be surprised if he had taken his life at any moment. The doctor continued giving a minute description of his patient's condition while under his professional care, and summed up his whole testimony by saying that Mr. K., in his judgment, was partially insane at the time he committed the deed which cost him his life.

The Jury after hearing the testimony adjourned and met in the same place, Thursday morning, and rendered their verdict, which is as follows:

"That the said William Kennedy came to his death on the 2d day of July A. D. 1873 at about 7:45 a. m., in his own residence, in borough of New Brighton, county of Beaver, by a pistol shot in his forehead by his own hand, while in a state of temporary insanity."

The decease was forty-eight years of age, and leaves a wife and three children. His widow is in such a delicate condition that fears are entertained for her life, as she is frantic with grief at the affliction which thus falls upon her at a time when, of all others, it bears more heavily. The death of Mr. Kennedy is deplored by hundreds of friends who knew and respected him. His funeral took place at his late residence on Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock, which was well attended.

If ever you chance, gentle reader, to awake about four o'clock in the morning, you will hear such a concert as the feathered warblers vouchsafe to mortals at no other time of day. Every bird is out, pouring his best and loudest song. The air and earth are still, and the sweet cadences rise and swell in pleasing harmony. Now comes a bit of silence, and then follows a chirping chatter, as if the whole winged creation were in full consultation in regard to the programme for the day just opening. It is worth while to wake early, if it be only to listen to our sweet songsters.

Imported Ingrains at A. C. Hurst's. jy2-2w

Serious Accident at New Brighton.—On Saturday evening, 5th inst., as Mr. Morgan Craig and his mother were descending in a buggy a precipitous roadway in that vicinity, the harness broke, and the buggy was thrown into a gully, both the occupants of the buggy being thrown out and seriously injured. Mrs. Craig sustained a fracture of the thigh, besides receiving several cuts and injuries about the head, Mr. Craig was also badly injured about the body, though his injuries are not considered dangerous, Mrs. Craig's injuries were of such a nature that she died on Monday morning following about 10 o'clock.

The West.

MR. EDITOR:—Having recently returned from the direction of the setting sun, I am induced to transmit something of my observation on paper for any of your numerous readers who may be interested in hearing from the west.

To those going to Iowa, I would unhesitatingly recommend them to go—if possible—by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, and thence by roads diverging in different directions westward from Burlington.

The Burlington Cedar Rapids and Minnesota route runs through the most thickly settled part of the noble State of Iowa, where are to be seen on every hand cultivated farms and all the evidence of comfort itself and prosperity.

The country between Chicago and Burlington, in Illinois, where we have magnificent levels of green ocean and finely improved lands, and complete in every devise to utilize labor, to prepare and bring of the cereals and products generally. A market is readily found in the promising embryo cities along this line.

Intelligence, church and school influence here, are second to none in the world. However, this is no more peculiar to Illinois than Iowa, and when the latter State is more filled up we shall see her eclipse *all* her sister States in this respect; for in either State you never see even a hamlet without its churches and school building, whilst it seems that in the country there are excellent schools every mile. Does not this prognosticate greatly for the future of the West? We, in this too much settled country, seem to have but a faint conception of the thrift and plenty that crowns the labors of our western friends, and whose only trials are that they cannot make money fast enough—be always the possessors of large flocks of cattle, swine, etc., and who are not content to go slow in thus accumulating when fairly started fortune is assured there in stock raising.

The cultivated lands along the C. B. & Q. R. R. and Illinois Central Railroads, are held at such high figures, that in most cases the emigrant is unable to buy, but needs to push on further west to purchase lands cheap and make his own improvements, which may be constituted cheaply and will answer for temporary use, so that when he begins to raise crops he can pay on his land, keep his family, and by degrees make his permanent improvements. To those desiring such the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad, offers the most unparalleled inducements, and selling to the settler at fair price and on *terms* that enables the man not afraid to work and who has any enterprise whatever, to pay for his home from the products of the farm. These lands are both fertile and in a salubrious climate, and in the best part of the State. The latitude is south is this some degrees, and between the main markets, viz: on the Missouri on the west and the Mississippi on the east, although intermediate markets are always to be found.

A farm capable of producing the largest crops is in the reach of all on the terms offered by this road. To those preferring Nebraska, this road has equal inducements and good soil and beautiful crops on it all.

Geo. S. Harris, esq., is the land commissioner at Burlington, Iowa, who may be addressed for valuable information on the subject, and who will be pleased to answer all inquiries in the premises. M.

Go to A. C. Hurst's for your oil cloths and mattings. jy2-2w

Beaver County Temperance Union.—The Officers and Board of Managers of the Beaver county Temperance Union, at a meeting held in Beaver Falls, July 1st, decidad that the facts necessitated the calling of a meeting of the county society for the purpose of advising together as to the best and wisest course to be pursued whereby evil disposed persons who persist in doing violence to the will of a large majority of the good citizens of this county as exppressed at the ballot box last spring on the question of *prohibition*, may be brought to justice. The fact is apparent to all that many of the grog shops continue to sell as heretofore, and that various parties both in this and from adjoining counties sell and hank about our streets both malt and distilled liquors and agents of dealers from the cities frequently visit our citizens to solicit and receive their orders for liquors, clearly in violation of both law and good order.

The "Union" will meet at the M. E. Church in Rochester on Tuesday, July 29th 1873, at 10 oclock a. m. We invite all friends and lovers of right and their fellow man to meet with us, for now is the time to strike and save the cause of Prohibition from being trampled upon by these law defying beings who would rob us of all that is dear to us, and give us instead all the miseries and sorrows known to man. Pastors of the christian church are requested to present this to their charges and urge their attention, that we may have a full turn out of the temperance strength and adopt such measures and plans as may best secure the end we all seek. *Prohibition of the liquor traffic.*

REV. J. F. FRAZER, *Pres't*
J. H. DECKER, *Sec'y.*

THORNTON A. SHINN,
A. M. BARBOUR,
T. J. CHANDLER,
A. BERTWICK,
A. Y. GALLAGHER,
Managers.

Japanise poplins, latest and most beautiful styles. Plain watered stripe 22c; plain stripe fine 25c; brocade stripe very fine 33½; at the cheap store of W. A. Smith, Rochester, Pa. jy16-2w

Why! Why! Why!—Is Hoofland's German Bitters patronized by our best citizens? Because it is reliable in all cases. It is not a rum drink It has been tested thirty years. It is recommended by physicians. It is recommended by clergymen. It is recommended by lawyers. It is recommended by all who use it. It will cure liver complaint. It will cure dyspepsia. It will cure Jaundice. It will cure marasmus. It will cure habitual constipaption. It will cure sick headache. It will strengthen the debilitated. It will tone up the nerves. It will give a good appetite. It will assist digestion. It will cure all diseases arising from diseased or debilitated digestive organs. Be sure you get "Hoofland's German Bitters." Sold by all Druggists. Principal office 631 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Short Sermons.—Now that the hot weather months are upon us, the clergy are advised to shorten their sermons. One of the most trying things on a hot day is a long sermon, and many a poor soul is driven from the church by the infliction of a discourse that forever makes him averse to the balance of the service, which otherwise would be acceptable and pleasant to him. Two of the best sermons ever delivered probably did not occupy over ten minutes each. We allude to Christ's sermon on the Mount, and Paul's discourse on May Hill. Let the preacher boil down his sermon instead of boiling his audience.

We see it noted that a cat at Westport Conn., which had her tail and ears frozen off last winter, has given birth to a litter of earless and tailless kittens. Thus we see what might be the origin of a new species, and a link in the development theory illustrated. For our part, we do not think it any improvement on the old style of cats.

The new Postal act which went into effect July 1st abolished the "dead-head" system entirely, and provided that postal cards should not be sent through the mails a second time, nor, if uncalled for, be sent to the Dead Letter Office. Ordinary printed cards can be transmitted through the mails if a one cent stamp is affixed.

FAIRWELL TO COLLEGE.

Beaver's Sensation of the Past Week—The Closing Exercises at the College—Tuesday the last and Lyrical day—Dedicatory Services at the Hall—The Commencement Exercises—A crowded House and a Spicy Programme—Winding off at the Levee—College Association Severed—Adieux.

"Commencements" in the rural districts are said to be pleasant always; or rather in the language of an enthusiast of the gentler type they are proverbial for being "just perfectly elegant." It was an assurance of this character that induced an adventurous scribe, with a friend, to journey Beaver-wards on Tuesday to take a hand in the "elegance" of the exercises that have been engaging the attention of the townspeople for the past week, and which have been incidental to the closing of the eighteenth year in the history of Beaver College and Institute. To the twain the peculiar felicity of the occasion at the outstart was doubly enhanced by the refusal of the courteous conductor to stop the train at the proper station. Two "country miles" away from the destination in view, with about half a dry goods box of flowers on hand and the only outlook ahead, that of being transformed into pack horses for the transportation of the fragrancy, over a dusty road and under a smiling and very ardent July sun—such a combination of fortuitious circumstances is very conductive to meditation, and the metaphysics of profanity are likely to be singularly attractive. Time, however, and necessity, and a reasonable amount of vitality will generally bring all such matters even,—as was the result in this case,—and thus it came that the twain at last scaled the heights of Beaver, in season to have a couple of hours ahead of them, to bind up their wounds of body and mind, to recover partially from the parboiling suffered in their perambulations, and to restore a mental serenity in consonance of the happy spirit that seemed to everywhere prevail.

Under ordinary circumstances it would be unpleasant for one to hear that his coming had been "rather late," but there are times, and this was one, when the intelligence that a part of the "feast of reason" was over came as a soothing balm, for it brought the end nearer. It seemed that the College people, not satisfied with providing a "Young Folks' Entertainment," and "Class Exercises," and an "Alumni Reunion," and an "Annual Concert," with other minor exhibitions, had reserved for the last day, as Barnum says, two "crowning triumphs of their managerial lives." One of these was the Hall dedication—the other the Commencement proper.

THE NEW COLLEGE HALL,

the dedication of which was set apart for Tuesday morning, was looked upon with more than ordinary interest, inasmuch as it marked a new epoch in the college's history, and seemed to give evidence of greater future prosperity. During the past year or so, the artisans have been busy at the college, and the result of their labors is a four-storied brick addition to the old building, which has increased the capacity of the school so that eighty additional pupils can be accommodated the next term. The addition cost $30,000, one-third of which was contributed by one of our business men, Capt. John F. Dravo, and the remainder secured principally through the example of his munificence and his personal effort. The structure now presents a sort of modernized Norman architectural appearance, and is about as handsome and imposing as can be desired in a college building.

The hall is located in an upper story of the new wing. It is not large, but is well lighted and ventilated, and furnished with memorial windows, frescoes, and in a style to make it very attractive. Its dedication, served as a rededication of the whole building to educational purposes. The dedication hour was fixed at ten o'clock. Those who were there concur in the opinion that the audience in attendance might have been larger, but the exercises hardly more interesting. The speakers announced for the occasion were Rev. Bishop Simpson, Rev. Dr. E. O. Haven, Chief of the Educational Board of the Church, and Capt. John F. Dravo. The first and last gentlemen appeared in time, but of course it would never do to have the programme carried out to the letter, and so Dr. Haven failed to make the haven of Beaver, and it was necessary to proceed without him. In doing so, the choir first filled up the time musically with three anthems, which were succeeded with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Hunter, of the Pittsburgh *Christian Advocate*.

THE HALL DEDICATED.

Then came forward Mr. Dravo with one of his impromptu characteristic addresses, in which he had a good deal to say complimentary of "Beaver City" and not much less of Beaver College, and something of the importance of female education, and lastly of the pleasure it gave him to hand the institution over to the Bishop for dedication. This gave the Bishop an opportunity to first lead the people in a brief dedicatory exercise according to a formula of his own, and then to address them for about an hour on the uses to which the building was to be devoted. The Bishop spoke of female education in general and gave the pupils some wise counsel in reference to the best means of taking advantage of their opportunities, so as to acquire the greatest good from their collegiate training. In the development of his theme he was led somewhat into metaphysical dessertations upon mind-growth. Delivered before a very critical audience of ministers and students and lay-people, it was universally pronounced worthy of the speaker's fame, and that is a sufficient endorsement of the intellectual treat afforded.

After the address half an hour was whiled away in collecting about $800 to pay for a $1,000 window dedicated to the Alumni, and which adorns the rear wall of the Hall. This part of the services was highly entertaining—to those who took in the funds—but the other side didn't seem to relish it so well, and all were glad when they were permitted to depart for dinner.

The afternoon was occupied by the Alumni Association with a business meeting, the older folks with delicious snoozing, and by the younger with promenading and social courtesies incidental to the felicitious inspirations of the occasion.

There were at last several indications that the Commencement exercises proper were near at hand. First by the general rustle within the sacred precincts of the college walls, like the twittering of birds when excitement inspires them; and second by the appearance of some life and animation in the streets of the beautiful town—for it is one of the loveliest summer retreats eyes ever looked upon.

GATHERING FOR "COMMENCEMENT."

"Time and tide," it is an old saying, "wait for no man;" but not so much could be said of the young performers, for they were compelled to wait for the men and women and children to gather. Professor Taylor, who has charge of the College, was quite emphatic in his announcement that at six and one-half o'clock sharp, the exercises *must* begin. Several misguided visitors gathered at the exact time and had the happiness of noting the movements of a frisky janitor and calculating the chances for his falling from his ladder and furnishing a subject for the Coroner, while turning on the oil lamp lights. He preserved his equilibrium with remarkable facility, however, and disappeared into an ante-room just as another party arrived and selected seats. It was interesting to observe them come by twos and threes and larger parties, for the next hour, until all the available seating capacity of the hall was occupied and those who came after found standing room only. Dr. Taylor at half-past seven o'clock was seated upon the stage, upon which also places had been provided for a dozen ministers, the graduating class, the vocalists, and the musical instruments. The graduates occupied the front semi-circle of seats and were arrayed in white all except one independent female who proclaimed her liberty, by graduating in a corn-colored silk, with all the necessary furbelows of black lace trimmings, &c.

When the eagle vision of the Professor had assured him by ocular demonstration that the audience had fully gathered, he stepped to the footlights, threw the radiance of a benign smile over the audience, requested order, close attention, and no leaning of heads with bear's grease against the newly painted walls during the performances, the first of which was a piano duett, "Louevenier de Pesth" by the Misses Lide French and Mamie Holmes.

Rev. Mr. Morton of the Erie Conference followed with an impressive and very appropriate prayer.

THE PROGRAMME

was then gone through with in the following order: 1. Essay—Our Longings, Miss Minnie Augustine, Addison, Pa.; 2. Essay—The Real and the Ideal, Miss V. Miller, New Brighton, Pa.; Quartette—Fairy Whispers, Messrs. Putney and Wilson, and Misses Young and Howell; 3. Essay—Our Boat is Launched, but where is the Shore, Miss Jennie Coffin, Rochester, Pa.; Piano Solo—The Loreley, Miss M. Augustine, Addison; 4. Essay—The End is not Yet, Miss J. Warren, Philadelphia, Pa.; Vocal Solo—The Night Winds Sigh, Miss Emma Patterson, Bridgeport, Ohio; Piano Solo—Come back to Erin, Miss Eva Loomis, Meadville; 5. Essay—"Oh! wad some Power the Giftie gie us, To see ourseln as ithers see us," Miss M. McCormick, Steubenville, Ohio; Vocal Solo—Oh! what hopes, Miss M. M. Young, Monongahela City; 6. Essay—"Soul Bell's," Miss Lora B. Shields, Bridgewater, Pa.; 7. Essay—"The Two Crusades," Miss R. Gist, Wellsburg, W. Va.; Vocal Solo—Good Night My Sweet, Miss Lide French, Beaver, Pa.; 8. Essay—Valedictory—"They enjoy the sunshine most who've shivered in the shade," Miss Mamie Holmes, Allegheny city.

At the conclusion of the valedictory the young ladies arose, when Dr. Taylor, holding an armful of parchments, delivered an address to the class, which was chiefly characteristic for its brevity and earnestness. Each member was presented with a diploma. It was announced that the Misses Holmes and Shields were the graduates in the classical course and the others in the English. The exercises were then concluded with a Piano solo, "Fantasia on Oberon," by Miss Mamie Holmes.

A WORD OF COMMENDATION.

As to the general character of the performances it is but the truth to say that they were much above the average. If Brother Clark, of the *Recorder* had been there, certainly he would have been gratified at the absence of "toploptical abstractions" and the presence of vigorous common sense and practicality which was apparent, more or less, in every essay. If it was not bordering on the inviduous it would be but just to say that Nos. 5 & 8 seemed to find the heartiest appreciation from the audience. The first for its incisive sarcasm, hearty hatred of sham, and trenchant style, the second for purity and elevation and originality of thought, and for grace and felicity and diction. The valedictory words of the latter were especially effective and made a marked impression upon the audience as well as classmates and teachers.

No. 6 was also very good—but where all did so well, each with some especial excellence, it is hard to make comparisons. The hearers made their own and the generous applause and floral testimonials so profusely scattered about, indicated that all came in for a share of praise. If space were not so precious, the music too would come in for commendation, but that for the time must pass.

Of course the services would never have been complete without a presentation scene, and it was brought up at the right time—just before the dismission. Dr. Taylor was the surprised recipient; the gift a gold headed cane from the class of '73; the presentation speech, humorous, by the Rev. W. H. Locke, A. M., and the reply by the tutor himself. Then the curtain was rung down, and when it rose again the scene was changed and inscribed,

"THE PRESIDENT'S LEVER,"

If the reader will imagine the College illuminated from cellar to observatory, the grounds around brilliant with Chinese lanterns, the President's house and grounds across the street similarly radiant, "open house" everywhere—a kaleidoscopic throng of promenaders winding here and there, through halls and corridors and class-rooms, in the house and around the grounds—a laughing, chattering, pleased and thoroughly social throng, with music up stairs and refreshments in abundance down in the dining hall—in short, a general outpouring of people on pleasure bent—an idea better than words can give it, may be had of the *finale*, which was enjoyed until after midnight.

Perhaps with a reckless disregard of the plain Saxon, it may be conceded that rural commencements are "just perfectly elegant." Whether this one would answer to that comprehensive description may not here be written; but it will not transgress the lines of accuracy to say that the Eighteenth Commencement at Beaver was eminently enjoyable, and one, that by those who made it such, can right worthily be recalled with pride and pleasure, long after they have passed beyond the bloom and beauty of youth's verdurous shore. — *Pittsburgh Gazette.*

In the issue of the New York City directory, just published, there appear some singular names. There are 15 Frames, 2 Pickups, 1 Pickles, 1 Ship, 3 Crews, 43 Hale, 3 Hearty, 5 Sick, 1 Tosick, 2 Well, 8 Weller, and 1 Twogood. Then are there 3 Noahs and 1 Ark, 3 Furs, 1 Feather, 20 Shepperds, 13 Flocks, and 63 Lambs, 3 Pilgrims with 6 Staffs, 1 Car and Six Drivers, 2 Mean and Two Lovely, 5 Constables with 1 Clubb, 2 Jurys and 6 Foreman, 6 Pastors and 40 Churches, There may also be found 9 Canarys and 30 Singers, 1 Dollar and 2 Shillings, 1 Bowels, 15 Houses, 1 Roof and three Leaks, 2 Lawyers, 5 Learned and 5 Nott, 80 Parsons, 2 Fast, 5 Slow, 1 Sly, 1 Fatt and 10 Loudd, 2 Hens, 1 Chick, and 1 Duck, 3 Clocks, and 3 Hands, 10 Christians, 2 Sinners and a Devil, 1 Scow and 4 Sailors. The Smith family are very well represented, as that favorite name appears over 2,300 times, while that of Jones is printed over 600 times. The Mc's occupy 100 columns, and the O's 20 columns. The name of Washington appears 9 times, Andrew Jackson 8 times, John Hancock and John Q. Adams each twice. There may be found 5 Pitchers and 22 Bowles, 3 Redheads, 29 Whiteheads, 5 Widdows, only 2 Maids; Kings, Queens, Dukes and Barons are abundant. There are 211 Butlers, with 1 Spoon, 3 High, 36 Low, 52 Rich, 10 Poor, 2 Negroes, 2 Books, 64 Pages, 13 Blank, 1 Gentleman, 2 Shoemakers, 2 Shiners, 30 Herings, and 3 Suckers. One of the shortest names is Ey, and of the longest, Schammlaeffel.

For the Beaver Argus.

A Pleasant Trip.—On the evening of July the 3d, with other friends, we found ourselves journeying toward the industrious village of Industry, for the avowed purpose of listening to a reply by Doctor Dempsey, to an anti-masonic lecture delivered in the same village one week previous. The reply was certainly an intellectual treat. Notwithstanding the rain, the house was crowded with the friends of both parties, who were interested in the subject at issue. The speaker fully, completely and satisfactorily answered all the arguments offered by his predecessor, and touched on others not alluded to by that gentleman. In doing this, he produced to the audience truths which could not be gainsayed by any calm reflecting mind. In respect to the address itself, it was all that could be desired. Although its close was marked by certain erratic vagaries, on the part of a young man, whose actions, on that night, had to be witnessed, to be appreciated.

But it is train time, and through rain and mud—expectant—we made our way to the station on our return trip. We doubtless presented a sad appearance. Beautiful silk hats, shaded by palm leaf fans, summer clothing from which the starch was fast disappearing, revealed to the eyes the natural proportions of their wearers. In a crowded station house, waiting, for the train to come. The train not only came, but went, and we were still waiting. Was it 58? None could tell. A knight of the wire went first to Wellsville, then to Rochester, next to Manchester, but none knew. Still raining. Still waiting—half-past one and no train. The chief then said he would leave early and walk. Others followed by the railway track, and after some time pursuing the tenor of their way, found themselves opposite a brick yard in the village of Vanport. As its shed had been originally erected to shelter clay, our travelers deemed it not inappropriate to cover their own, which by this time, was moist enough. Some of the good brethren of Industry had taken to their homes all those who could not or would not walk, and cared for them until the next day. So after some pleasure and much trouble we were once more safely home with friends.

OBSERVER.

Fine black Hernania at 40c, very fine all wool 60c, at W. A. Smith's, Rochester, Pa. jy16-2w

Fourth of July at Phillipsburg Soldiers' Orphan School.—Owing to extensive repairs that were being made, the usual invitations were not sent out; but the orphans had a good time, they had a splendid dinner, similar to those provided on other occasions, to which was added a dessert of five kinds of cake, four kinds of nuts, and candies and kisses in abundance. A returned orphan (and there were many of them there to spend the day) said, "could any one wish for more." They had enough left after exhausting the capacity of every appetite, to fill every ones pockets. These children will long remember the generous care of Prof. Taylor, wife and family; and we are sure that every person interested in the soldiers and the war, will be glad to read this paragraph.

All the late novelties in fans at the cheap store of W. A. Smith, Rochester, Pa. jy16-2w

The Fourth of July.—Another anniversary of the Declaration of Independence in the United States has passed away. We have no doubt but what it was an enjoyable day elsewhere; but there was no demonstration here except that made by the Sabbath Schools. When the aurora morn illuminated this oriental horizon it presented a very gloomy appearance, but about 9 o'clock it cleared up and remained quite beautiful until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when a very heavy shower of rain came on which interrupted the festivities everywhere. During the day nearly all the business places of the town were closed, and so far as the streets were taken into account it was one of the most quiet public days in our history. Instead of the men, women and children of this place jumping out and declaring their right of independence it seemed to us as though they had crept into the arms of Morpheus until the "glorious Fourth" had passed out of existence.

A. C. Hurst's Great Carpet Emporium, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa. jy2-2w

New Brighton Marble Works, Wm. Wallace, R. R. St.

At a meeting of the board of managers of Beaver county Temperance Union, it was resolved to secure the service of an agent to canvass the county for the purpose of forming auxiliary societies to keep alive the work of Temperance reform, and the Secretary was instructed to give notice through the press to persons interested in the cause wishing to form a Local Society in their neighborhood, that if they will correspond with the President of the board they may receive all the information or assistance within the power of the board

THORNTON SHINN, Pres't.
A. Y. GALLAGHER, Sec'y.

Consumption and General Decay.—The restoring of a failing human body to health and renewed life are subjects of deep solicitude to every physician, as well as to thousands of others, whose haggard looks and waning lives are evidences that they have lost them. The few dollars of expense are as nothing in comparison with lost health. Yet those who suffer from chronic diseases, particularly those of the lungs and respiratory organs, call on Dr Keyser, and get his treatment. A short treatment will convince any one of his extraordinary skill, acquired by a lifetime of experience and confirmed by a cure in his own person. Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure is a prodigy in the cure of chronic disease. It will work out the bad blood, and replace it with new; whilst it will impart health and energy to all the languishing powers of life. An essay descriptive of its powers sent free, by addressing Dr. Keyser, at his medical office, 127 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Price of Lung Cure, $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 per half dozen.

Real Estate Sales.—Last week Stevenson & Wittish Agents of Real Estate disposed of the following properties: Two houses and lot of John Armstrong, situate in Rochester, Beaver county, to Mr. Machesny of Allegheny county, Pa., for $6,500; the farm of George Laird, containing 34 acres, situate in Brighton township, Beaver county, to Mr. McGill of Allegheny county, Pa., for $4,000.

Thirty Years' Experience of an old Nurse.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis and Perkins is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers. jy 16-1y.-72.

List of letters remaining in Beaver Post Office, July 1st 1873:

Mrs. Margaret J. Archer, Abraham Brown & Co., Mr. Charles W. Cole, Miss Lide Cochran, Milton Cook, Alex. Graham, John Gilmore, Mr. James Howard, Mr. Alfred Heslington, Mr. Francis Ham, Jacob Klingerman, Mr.

(Continued From First Page.)

a tremendous burst of wrath against my brother and his colleagues, Johnstone and Hood, who were evidently both in the plot. I had been caught in a trap, purposely prevented from proposing by Johnstone, purposely detained from keeping my appointment by Hood, and purposely personated by my brother. I need not trouble my readers with my note to Marguerite in detail; it was merely exposing the trick, and I concluded by offering her my heart, which I assured her had been her exclusive property for any number of weeks and months.

When I woke from my troubled sleep the following morning I found a note awaiting me, not from Marguerite, and it was as follows:

"Respected sir. My daughter desires me to express the deep senses she has of the extreme and unmerited honor you have done her in offering her your hand, but she feels that with your habits of unpunctuality, she could never be happy with you, and though far from being mercenary, she feels that she is not one who could exist without the amenities of life—that is to say, on love alone. She confesses that she allowed herself to become temporarily attached to you, sir, believing you to be one who could bestow on her the position her beauty should gain for her. She finds she has been deceived, and that your brother is the future possessor of the title she had reason to fancy would have been yours. Sir, she feels sure that such being the case, you will resign all pretentions to her hand. I entirely endorse my daughter's sentiments, and beg to subscribe myself

Your obedient servant,
ALFONSO DUVAL."

* * * * *

My brother was most agreeably astonished in his hearty welcome, when he appeared in the course of the morning, looking, to do him justice, extremely like a naughty boy. I handed him the elegant effusion above transcribed, and on mastering its contents he laughed till I was fearful of the consequences. He then, by my request, told me the whole story—how he had received a frantic note from Johnstone relative to my foolhardy determination to fall into the trap laid for me, how he had run down to Agnesville, and he, Hood, and Johnstone had laid their heads together to save me.

Knowing that I was supposed by the Duval family to be the eldest son and heir, they had arranged that he should personate me until he had become sufficiently acquainted with Marguerite to find out which way the land lay. In the course of the evening he had quietly told her that I was the younger son, and that he had personated me in order to make the acquaintance of one whose beauty was of world-wide renown. So well did he do this, and with such extraordinary tact, that he was immediately forgiven, and Mademoiselle Duval turned the whole batterry of her charms on him, as representing the elder son. She flattered herself she had succeeded so far that, without hesitation, she gave me my *congé*. I need hardly say that it was a case of the biter bit, and that my poor brother departed and was never more seen by the lovely eyes of *la belle* Marguerite; and when, after some months, I heard of the fickle beauty's marriage to a rich merchant, it was without a regret, and with devout thankfulness that my dreadful habit of unpunctuality had for once saved me from a terrible error, and with the conviction that a man may do far worse things than commit the crime of being TEN MINUTES LATE.—*Temple Bar.*

The Broken-Hearted.

A New Leaf from a well Known History.

"What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's Isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?"

Curiously enough, I was just repeating this stanza when my new acquaintance called for me. I had met him, while on a business visit to Ceylon, as a countryman of mine, and was pleased with the opportunity that afforded me a more intimate personal knowledge.

I thought myself fortunate in falling in with so agreeable a gentleman, and considered his face and manners peculiarly refined. On our second meeting I noticed a singular restlessness of the handsome dark eyes, an irritable bitterness of the lips, and a di-position to be constantly on the move, shown in the tapping of a light bamboo cane, or the motion of foot or hand. These things, however, did not strike me as singular at the time, but, coupled with what I afterward learned, were certain evidence that the man felt already the gnawings of the worm that never dies.

One forenoon we left the little seaport town where I was sojourning, and rode a short distance into the interior of the gorgeous Island. Most glorious were the surroundings on every hand.

"That is my house," said my new friend, pointing to a low-roofed cottage, surrounded by a wide veranda, from whose clinging vines sweet odors were flung upon the soft atmosphere; but from the moment the words were uttered his sociability departed.

Within the cottage inclosure were walks, bowers and fountains. Chaste statuary was dispersed over the grounds with most charming effect. The house seemed almost a fairy structure, rising in the midst of flowers and foliage. And the man who sat beside me, whose smile mounted no higher than the lips—the dreamy, far-looking discontent in his eye growing every moment more preceptible—was the owner of this Eden-like home.

We were met on the threshold by a lovely child of some eleven summers. Her hair hung in curls. Her eyes particularly lustrous yet mournful in beauty, and on the young brow I seemed to see a something—a shadow of sadness—an unchildlike quiet, as she greeted my new friend. Dressed in pure white, she glided in before us, and to her was left the duty of entertaining me; while Mr. C., excusing himself in the remark that sickness necessarily called him away, for a half hour or so, left the room.

"Is your mother very unwell?" I asked of the little girl, who, with those shallow-filled eyes of hers, was regarding me gently, but attentively,

"Yes, sir, mamma has been sick a long time," replied she, dropping her eyes, while her lips trembled.

"Did you come from America?" she asked timidly, after a long silence.

"Yes, my dear. Do you know anything of that country?" I returned, growing more and more pleased with her expressive face.

"Only that mamma came from there, and I think," she added hesitatingly, "that I did. But Mr. C. will never let me talk about it."

"Are you then not the little daughter of Mr. C.?" I asked, somewhat astonished.

"I am my mother's daughter," answered the child, with a grave dignity in one so young—and a minute after she arose and quietly left the room. I sat watching her white robes flitting through the long shady walks opposite my window, and knew that the child brooded over some dark sorrow, for her eyes were filled with tears. Why was it, I questioned myself, that painful thoughts took possession of me as I sat there? It seemed as if I were sojourning in an enchanted spot, and that some horror was suddenly to break upon me. At my side, nearly covering a beautiful table of letter-wood, were several costly gift books. I took them up carefully, for I have a reverence for books—and turning to the fly-leaf of a splendidly bound copy of Shakespeare, read—

"To Mary Frances F——, from her devoted husband, Henry F——."

A thrill of surprise and anguish ran from vein to vein. My thoughts seemed paralyzed. The truth had burst upon me with such suddenness that the blood rushed with a shock to my heart.

I knew Henry F——; had known him intimately for years. He was a friend toward whom all my sympathies had been drawn, for he had seen such sorrow as makes the heart grow old before its time. His wife, whom he loved, had deserted him. She had taken with her his only child. She had desolated a household; and forgetting honor, shame, everything that pertains to virtue and to God, had fled from the country with the man whose arts had won her wanton love. How could I remain under this roof that now seemed accursed? How meet the destroyer of virtue—the fiend who had reveled in such a conquest? I could only think of the evil they had done—not what they might suffer through the tortures of remorse. It was some time before the seducer came into the room where I still sat with the child, determined to meet him once more before I left the house. Oh! how guilty I how heart-stricken his appearance! Remorse sat on his forehead—looked out from his eyes—spoke when he was silent.

"Will you come to dinner?" he asked.

I hesitated. Should I partake of his hospitality?—the hospitality of one of those fiends in human shape whose steps take hold on hell? I knew his guilt—why delay to declare it? Why not, at once, in burning words, upbraid him for his villainy, and flee, as from a pestilence, his sin-cursed house? The man noticed my hesitation. He could not, of course, interpret its cause. As he repeated his request, the look of distress upon his face excited a feeling of pity which, for the moment, slightly disarmed my resentment, and under the influence of this feeling, almost unconsciously, I passed into the dining room.

"I am sorry little Nellie's mamma—(I was glad he did not dare to use the sacred name of wife)—is not able to sit down with us," he said. "It is many months since we have had her presence at our meals. She is suffering from the effects of a slow fever, induced by the climate," he added gravely, as he motioned me a seat before him.

The table glittered with silver plate. Obedient servants brought, on the most costly servers, delicacies such as I had never seen before. But, the skeleton sat at the feast! I could not talk, save in monosyllables. My host ate hastily—almost carelessly—waiting upon me with many abrupt starts and apologies. Wine came. He drank freely. Soon he sent the little girl and servants from the room, and seemed striving to nerve himself to conversation.

"You are from —— city, I believe," he said nervously.

I answered in the affirmative.

Did you ever know a gentleman there by the name of Henry F——?"

"I knew him, sir," I said sternly, looking the man steadily in the face, "and I know him also as a ruined, heart-broken man." With an ejaculation of anguish, he put his handkerchief to his eyes. It would have seemed hypocritical, but the suffering on his face was unmistakable.

"Perhaps you have suspected, then," he began in a quivering voice.

Not calmly, but with the words of an accuser, I told him what I had seen, and thought and felt.

"Sir," said he, in tones which I shall never forget, "if I have sinned, God in heaven knows that I have suffered; and if in F.'s bereavement he has cursed me, that curse is fearfully fulfilled. Poor Mary is dying—has been dying for months, and I have known it. It has been for me to see the failing step—the dimming eye; it is for me now to see the terrible struggles of her nearly worn out frame; it is for me to listen to her language of remorse that sometimes almost drives me mad. Yes mad—mad—mad," he said in frenzy, rising and crossing the floor with long, hasty strides. Then burying his face in his hands, he exclaimed, "Too late—too late—I have repented." There was a long pause, and he continued more calmly: "No human means can now restore my poor companion. Her moral sensibilities become more, and more acute as she fails in strength, so that she reproaches herself constantly."

A weary, mournful sigh broke from his lips, as if his heart would break.

"O! if *he* knew," he exclaimed again, "if he knew how bitter a penalty she is paying for the outrage she has committed upon him, he would pity her—and, if could be, forgive."

"Will you see her, sir?"

I shrank from the very thought.

"She has asked for you, sir; do not deny her request. Hearing that you came from America, she entreated me to bring you to her. I promised that I would."

"I will go, then."

Up the cool, wide, matted stairs he led me, into a chamber oriental in its furnishing, its chaste magnificence.

There, half reclining in a wide, easy chair—a costly shawl of lace cast over her attenuated shoulders; the rich dressing-gown clinging and hollowed to the ravages sickness had made—sat one whose great beauty and once gentle gifts had made the light and loveliness of a sacred home.

But now! O pity! pity!

The eyes only retained their lustre; they were wofully sunken. The blazing fire, kindled at the vitals, burned upon her sharpened cheeks—burned more fiercely, more hotly, as she looked upon my face. I could think no more of anger; I could only say to myself, "Oh, how sorry I am for you!"

She knew, probably by her husband's manner that I was aware of their circumstances.

Her first question was:

"Are you going back to America, sir?"

The hollow voice startled me. I seemed to see an open sepulchre. I told her that it was not my intention to return at present.

"Oh, then who will take my little child back to her father?" she cried, the tears falling. "I am dying, and she must go back to him! It is the only reparation I can make—and little enough, oh, little enough—for the bitter wrong I have done them."

"I hoped, sir, you might see him," she added a moment after, checking her sobs; "I hoped you might tell him that his image is before me from morning till night, as I knew he must have looked when the first shock came. Oh, sir, tell him my story. Warn, oh, warn everybody! Tell him I have suffered through the long, long hours these many weary years—all! God only knows how deeply."

"Mary, you must control your feelings," said my host gently.

"Let me talk while I may," was the answer. "Let me say that since the day I left my home I have not known a single hour of happiness. It was always to come—always just ahead—and here is what *has* come—the grave is opening, and I must go to judgment. Oh, how bitterly have I paid for my sin. Forgive me, oh, my God, forgive!"

It was a solemn hour, that which I spent by that dying penitent. Prayer she listened to—she did not seem to join; or, if she did, she gave no outward sign. Remorse had worn away all her beauty even more than illness. She looked to the future with a despairing kind of hope, and but feeble faith.

Reader, the misguided woman of Ceylon lies beneath the stately branches of the palm-tree. Her sweet child never met her father in her native land. She sleeps under the troubled waters of the great wide sea. Where the betrayer wanders, I cannot tell, but wherever it is, there is no peace for him. How often rings that hollow voice in my ear, "Tell him my story! Warn, oh, warn everybody!"

A COLUMN OF NONSENSE.

BY MAX ADELER.

THAT NEW DOG.

We bought a new dog this spring; but the speculation was not thoroughly successful. The man who brought him round turned him loose in the yard, and then left. When we went out to get acquainted with him he was engaged in exploring the slop bucket with his nose, and, as we approached, he merely glanced around and growled. We attempted to pat him on the head, and then he suddenly dropped a mouthful of meat and took three or four very earnest snaps at our hand and leg. We were afraid somebody would steal him, so we enticed him that evening into the kitchen with a bone and locked him in. He scratched the door, and howled all night, and breakfast was late in the morning because he wouldn't let the hired girl come into the kitchen. When we got him into the yard we found that he had upset the bread that was rising; and had knocked eight plates off the dresser, during his nocturnal skirmishes. The next evening we felt as if we would prefer that somebody *would* steal him, and we locked him out. He amused himself that night scratching at the door to get in, and howling. He can howl more effectually than any other dog we ever met. You would have thought we had a menagerie in the yard, if you could have heard him. That day he killed the pet cat, belonging to Smith, next door, and removed a couple of mouthfuls from the leg of Chubb's boy, who came over into our yard after his ball. Then he tore one of the sheets from the clothes line, and gamboled with it until it was reduced to rags. When the ash-man came, in the afternoon, he had a dog, and our dog, after a few sociable sniffs, organized a combat with the ash-man's dog, and they rolled over and over among our tulips and hyacinths for half an hour, taking nips out of each other and scattering hair about by the handful. On toward evening he had a fit on a pillow case which was bleaching on the grass plat; and just as we were sitting down to tea a policeman arrived with a warrant, sworn out by Chubb, for our arrest for keeping a ferocious animal upon our premises. We went round and paid the fine; and that night our house was robbed; and the dog kept perfectly still till morning, although we bought him for the very purpose of scaring off burglars. Anybody who wants to buy a dog may have ours cheap. We will sell him at a sacrifice. We yearn to realize on that animal.

GENERAL MUMM.

The most absent-minded man we ever knew was our friend General Mumm. He lost one of his legs in the late war, and he always wore a patent artificial leg, full of springs and joints. Sometimes when he started out in the morning he would get his leg on hind-part foremost, and then he would go straddling down the street with one set of toes pointing east and the other set pointing west. His right knee would bend in one direction and his left would bulge out in another, and the old man would bob up and down like a jumping-jack worked with a string. Presently he would meet us, and come jolting up to us to say that he wished we would pitch into the Highway Department for leaving the pavements in such a rascally condition that a man couldn't walk straight. Previous to the war, while he was down at Cape May one summer, he took a buff-bath early in the morning, and while in the water he got to meditating upon some abstruse subject, and, forgetting himself, he came walking out upon the beach and up the street to the hotel dressed in nothing but a sad, sweet smile, just as the people were coming down to breakfast. Only a very short time ago he hitched his horse to his sulkey with the animal's nose pushed close up against the dasher, and started off backwards without noticing the direction. At the end of the first half mile the vehicle jammed up against a tree, and the General shot out over the horse's tail. If he doesn't get out of his coffin at his own funeral, and insist upon going as a pall-bearer, it will be singular.

NEW MUSIC.

We do not often notice music, but we are impelled to make some remarks upon a song recently published, and entitled "Kiss Me, Darling, When I'm Gone." The request itself is indeed of an interesting nature, because it suggests the inquiry, How, in the name of common sense, *can* his darling kiss him when he is gone? It is too much to expect of a woman. It is, in a certain aspect, unreasonable. If she kissess him while he is there, he ought to be satisfied without requiring her to perform the osculatory feat after he has left for home. (That word, "osculatory," will probably be used in this paper many times during the next few months. Whenever we start up a new and surprising word like that, all the editors and critics and reporters seize it and shake it at the public until it becomes tiresome.) But what we wish to refer to particularly in this song is the first verse, which is as follows:

When struggling 'gainst the stormy waves
Of life's ill-bearing sea,
The fragrance of my loving smile
Will waft new strength to me.

You will observe that while he is swimming in the said sea he expects her to stand somewhere and smile a loving smile, upon the fragrance of which, if the wind blows in the right direction, he expects to float ashore. If his hopes are realized we should like to hear from him. We shall take measures to patent that woman's loving smiles, so that the fragrance of them can be sliced and sold as life preservers. A woman whose smiles possess such power would be invaluable as a chambermaid on a steamboat. If anybody happened to fall overboard, she could stand by the taffrail and smile and waft the struggling sinner on the smell of the smile to safety better than if he had a gum thing around it.

HE HAS NO PATRIOTISM.

A disgusted person takes the trouble to write to us to say that he is "sick of the fuss that has been made, ever since the war, over soldiers; that he believes half of them went into the war for ambitious purposes; and that, as for him, the country might go to ruin in another war before he would enlist." This person has the audacity to send such a message as this to us, although he must know that we were in the militia, and that for our dear country's sake we suffered ourselves to be kicked, over and over again, by a musket which recoiled with a force equal to a blow from a pile-driver. This wretch can know nothing of the stern joy a warrior feels when he has been kicked six or seven times by a musket like that, and goes into the hospital with his shoulder-blade pushed clear around upon his back, feeling that he is a martyr to the cause of his native land. He cannot imagine the wild exultation which thrills the soul of the gallant soldier when he hears that the enemy have fallen back, or learns that an order has been given to retreat at double-quick with two days' rations. These pleasures are reserved for the valliant and true. When we think of them we often feel that, if another war should begin, and another appeal to arms should be made, we would answer that call. We would leave our business, bid farewell to our family and to all we hold most dear. We would buckle on our armor, and raise our eyes to the old flag and sieze a musket, and proceed with exultant heart to the rendezvous, where, amid beating drums and screaming fifes, we would place ourselves in the midst of the band of devoted men, and offer one of them three hundred dollars to take that musket and go as a substitute for us. No! no! We have no sympathy with our correspondent. While this heart throbs with affection for our country she shall never, in the hour of danger, want at least one sturdy defender—if we can manage to borrow three hundred dollars.

Catching the Early Train.

Max Adeler, writing in the *Saturday Evening Post*, says:

One of the greatest delights of boarding in the country for the summer, is the pleasure a man derives from his efforts to catch the early morning train by which he must reach the city and his business.—When he gets out of bed he looks at his watch, and finds he has plenty of time; so he dresses leisurely, and sits down to breakfast in a calm and serene state of mind. Just as he cracks his first egg, he hears the up-train. He starts, jerks out his watch, compares it with the clock, and finds that it is eleven minutes slow, and that he has only four minutes left in which to get to the depot. In a fearful hurry he tries to scoop the egg out of the shell, but it burns his fingers; the skin is tough, and after fooling with it for a moment, it mashes into a hopeless mess, and he get his fingers smeared; he drops the whole concern in disgust, grabs a hot roll, and scalds his tongue with a quick mouthful of coffee; then he stuffs the roll in his mouth, while his wife hands him his satchel, and tells him she thinks she hears the whistle. He plunges madly around the room looking for his umbrella; then kisses his wife as well as he can with all that unswallowed bread distending his cheeks, says good-bye to the children in a lump, and makes a dash for the door. Just as he gets to the gate he finds that he has forgotten his duster, and he charges back after it, snatches it up, and tears down the gravel walk in a frenzy. He doesn't like to run through the village, because that would be undignified, but he walks furiously. He goes faster and faster. Half way down he does hear the whistle, for certain. He wants to run, but he knows that will start up that yellow dog there by the sidewalk if he does. Then he actually sees the train coming in at the depot, and he feels that he must make a rush. He does. The yellow dog becomes excited, and tears after him.—Six other dogs join in the chase, one after the other, and bark furiously and frolic around his legs. Small boys contribute to the excitement, as he goes past, by whistling on their fingers, and the men at work on the new meeting house knock off to look at him and laugh. He feels ridiculous, but he must catch that train.—He gets desperate when he has to slacken up until two or three women, who are on the sidewalk discussing the servant girl question and the price of butter, scatter to let him pass. He arrives within one hundred yards of the depot with duster flying in the wind, coat-tails horizontal and the yellow dog nipping his heels, just as the train begins to move. He puts on extra pressure, and resolves to make that train or to perish. He reaches it as the last car is going past. He seizes the hand-rail, is violently jerked around once or twice, but finally lands on his knees, and is hauled in by his coat-collar by the brakeman, hot, mad, dusty, with his trousers torn across the knees, his shins bruised, and three ribs in his umbrella broken. Just as he gets comfortably into the car, the train stops, backs up on the siding, and lays there for half an hour while the engineer fixes a broken valve. Then he is madder than ever, and determines that he will move in town to-morrow, and swears, while he looks out of the window and watches the dogs that followed him engaged in a contest over a bone which the yellow dog found on the platform of the station; and he registers a silent vow to devote his first holiday to hunting up that dog, and braining him with a club.

ADVENTURES OF A DANBURY MAN.

A Danbury man started for Greenwich, Friday, to see an iron fence. What he wanted to see an iron fence for we don't know, and it really makes no difference. He wanted to go off on the 9:30 train, so he hurried home to get ready. His wife and a vicious outside woman were cleaning house, and it was some little time before he could get his society suit ready. In the meantime he opened fire on the largest half of a custard pie, holding it in his hand yelling for his things. When she brought his overcoat he set the pie in a chair, to put the coat on, but in his nervousness stepped on the end of a long handled whitewash brush which was balanced across a pail, and the other end flew up and discharged about a pint of the awful mixture over the sofa, wall paper, and his paintings and his indignant wife. She made a remark and he contradicted it. Then he sat down on the chair where the pie was, and got up again with a howl that would have melted the stoutest heart. She wanted him to wait while she scraped off the surplus, but he was too mad to converse in words of more than one syllable, and started for the depot, and boarded the train, and in the seclusion of the baggage car removed the offensive lunch. He got to Greenwich all right and looked at the fence. We hope he admired it. Then he started for home, but missed the train, and as the next train was an express and didn't stop at Greenwich, he was obliged to walk to the drawbridge at Cos Cob or stay in Greenwich all night. So he walked up there in the rain, but he didn' mind it much as he had an umbrella, and the pie was pretty well dried in. When he got to Cost Cob he stood up on a fence to look at the scenery, and swear, when a sharp gust of wind took of his hat and carried it across a bog lot. Then he stepped down on the other side, too amazed to express himself, and an other gust of wind came along and turned the umbrella inside out. A brief conversation here ensued between himself and the umbrella, and he again started for the hat. When he got up to it he kicked it around several times, and then jammed it down on his head, and started once more through the bogs as the train drew up to the bridge. It was a terrible struggle, as the bogs were uncertain, but he strained and coughed and spit, and howled and swore, and it did seem as if he would catch it after all. What he thought as he stood on that fence and watched the train sail across the bridge, no human being can tell. An hour later he appeared at Stamford, wet through to the skin, splashed with mud, and with an expression upon his face that would have scared a hydrant. Backing himself against the depot he stood there until near midnight, and then went up on the owl train to Norwalk, falling asleep in the meantime, and narrowly escaping being carried by the depot. Here he took the freight train for Danbury, arriving at home before daylight. His wife was abed but not asleep. She lay there torn by forebodings, and harassed by suspense. Perhaps he was dead, and lying on the cold ground in the rain. Then she thought of his lifeless body and groaned; and thought of the pie and groaned again. She knew the knock the moment it sounded, and rushing down stairs in the costume appropriate to that hour, she threw herself into his hair; and hysterically shouted. "O, you old rascal, come in here!"—*Danbury News.*

—A young fop, wishing to gain credit for wit, pulled a spray of petunia from a young lady's garden, and presenting it to her, asked:

"Why is this flower like you?"

"I give it up," she replied.

"Because it is forever blooming."

"Very good; now why is it like yourself, sir?"

"I give it up."

"Because it is forever blowing."

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CIGARS & TOBACCO.
T J Wallace, 31 6th St. (wholesale).
Piper & Co., 283 Liberty St. (wholesale.)
B. F. Brown, wholesale, 40 6th St., cor. Penn.

CARRIAGES.
Workman & Davis, 167, 169, 171 Penn Avenue.

CONFECTIONERY & FRUITS.
Kinder Blair, 62 5th Avenue.

CLOTHING & FURNISHING GOODS
Boston One-Price Clothing House, 95 Smithfield St., and 178 Federal St., Allegheny.
T. Tobias, 13, 6th St. (Merchant Tailor.)

DRY GOODS.
J. W. Spencer, removed to 95 Market St., formerly M'Fadden's Jewelry Store

DRUGS, MEDICINES AND PERFUMERIES
James E. Burns & Co., Penn & Sixth Sts

ENGRAVERS ON WOOD.
C D Butler, 22 5th avenue

FLORISTS AND SEEDSMEN.
James Bennett, 133 Smithfield St.
Send for Free Catalogue.

FURNITURE.
T B Young & Co, 21 Smithfield St.
J. W. Woodwell & Co., 97 & 99 Third Avenue.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
H. J. Adams, 72 5th avenue, (Importer.) Shirts a specialty.

GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE.
H. H. Schulte, 330 Liberty St.

HATS AND CAPS.
Gordman & Mackley, 117 Wood St. Wholesale and retail.

HATS, CAPS & STRAW GOODS.
R H Palmer, 151 Wood St. (Wholesale.)

HAIR GOODS.
Julien Morrow, 73 Market St.

HOTELS.
St Clair Hotel, corner 6th and Penn Sts.
American House, 342 Liberty St.

JEWELERS.
D. P. Hoyle, 85 5th avenue.
Geo. W. Biggs, 159 Smithfield Street.

JOB PRINTERS and STATIONERS.
Stevenson & Foster, Third Ave. and Wood St.

KEYSTONE BURNING FLUID.
P. Weisenberger & Co., 120 Smithfield St.

LOOKING GLASSES, PICTURES & FRAMES.
Boyd & Murray, 58 5th avenue.
J. J. Gillespie & Co., 86 Wood St.
W. W. Barker, 67 5th avenue.
Louis J. Brecht, 128 Smithfield St.

LUBRICATING and BURNING OILS.
G. G. Pennock, 23 7th street.

MINING & SPORTING POWDER
Arthur Kirk 19, 7th St. Agent for Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER.
C. Terheyden, 130 Smithfield St.

MACHINERY AND STEAM PUMPS.
Hutchison & Co., 28 Wood St., cor. 2d ave

MERCHANT TAILORS.
Henry Meyer, 73 Smithfield street.
James Gallagher, 10 Sixth street.
P. McArdle, 82 Smithfield street.
Byrne & Urling, 101 Smithfield street.
Urling & Buchlon, 54 6th St.

NICKLE GOLD AND SILVER PLATING.
Walter E. Hague, Virgin Alley, near Wood street.

LATE GLASS & SHOW CASES.
Gillespie & Co, 86 Wood street

PHOTOGRAPHS.
Central Photograph Rooms: 12 5th ave
L Strub, 69 5th avenue
B. L. H. Dabbs, 46 6th street.
W. H. Whitehead, 29 5th avenue.
J. R. Pearson, 70 5th avenue.

PICKLES, SAUCES, VINEGAR, &c.
Heinz, Noble & Co., 167 & 169, 2d Ave.

PIANOS, ORGANS and MUSICAL GOODS.
J. M. Hoffman, 62 5th Ave. (Importer.)
Barr & Knake, 12 Sixth St.

RESTUARANT & BILLIARD ROOMS
G Mashy, under Pittsburgh opera house

STENCILS' STEEL STAMPS AND SEAL PRESSES
J D Mathews, 73 3d avenue, near Market
W A Bunting, 184 Liberty street

SPRINGS AND AXLES.
Duquesne Spring & Axle Works, 171 Penn Ave.

TRUNKS, VALISES AND LADIE'S SATCHELS.
Joseph Liebler, 113 Wood street
W J Gilmore, 38 5th avenue
Vogel & Graham, 118 and 146 Wood St
A Tindle, Jr., 89 Smithfield street.

THROAT, LUNG & EAR DISEASES.
Dr. J. A. Hunter, 256 Penn St.

UPHOLSTERERS.
R. W. Roberts, 153 Wood St.
Wilts Upholstery, 44 Smithfield street.

WEATHER STRIPS AND WOOD CARPETS.
Wilts' upholstery—Agent for Western Penn's and Eastern Ohio—44 Smithfield street.

WOOD AND IRON WORKING MACHINERY.
M. B. Cochrane & Co., 121 Liberty St.

WHITE LEAD AND COLORS.
T. H. Nevin & Co., cor. Third ave and Market St.

WINES & LIQUORS, (WHOLESALE)
Dillinger & Stevenson, 87 Second Ave.

WHOLESALE MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.
Porter, Donaldson & Co., (successor to J H Hawkins & Co., Steubenville) 127 Wood street.

apr2-73-1y

Legal Advertisements.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,
MATTINGS, SHADES
AND SHADE CLOTH,
HOLLANDS ALL COLORS,
GREEN
STAIR RODS with Patent Fastening
TABLE COVERS,
PIANO COVERS,
RUGS AND MATS,
WELTY BROTHERS,
106 FEDERAL STREET,
ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.
mar19-73-1y

$300,000
MISSOURI STATE LOTTERY,
Legalized by State Authority and Drawn in Public in St. Louis.
GRAND SINGLE NUMBER SCHEME
50,000 NUMBERS,
Class G to be Drawn July 31 1873.

5680 Prizes Amounting to $300,000.

1 Prize of	$50 000	500 prizes of	$ 100
1 prize of	13 450	9 prizes of	1 000
1 prize of	10 000	9 prizes of	500
3 prize of	7 500	9 prizes of	300
4 prizes of	5 000	9 prizes of	250
4 prizes of	2 500	35 prizes of	200
20 prizes of	1 000	35 prizes of	150
20 prizes of	500	180 prizes of	125
40 prizes of	250	5000 prizes of	10

Tickets, $10. Half Tickets, $5. Quarter, $2.50

Our lotteries are chartered by the State, are always drawn at the time named, and all drawings are under the supervision of sworn commissioners

The official drawing will be published in the St. Louis papers, and a copy of Drawing sent to purchasers of tickets.

We will draw a similar scheme the last day of every month during the year 1873.

Remit by P.O. P. OFFICE MONEY ORDERS, REGISTERED LETTER, DRAFT or EXPRESS. Address
MURRAY, MILLER & CO.,
Post office box 1445 St. Louis, Mo.
apr16-1y

THOMAS ALLISON & SON
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods and Notions,
GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE,
NAILS,
GLASS,
FISH,
BACON,
FLOUR,
MEAL,
GRAIN,
MILL FEED,
&c., &c.

We will constantly keep a full line of the above goods on hand and sell at the lowest rates.

All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

apr23-3m

Geo. Heideger & Co.,
9 & 11 West Ohio Street,
ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES, SCOTCH ALES, HOLLAND GINS, &c., &c.
apr30-1f

GEO. CRAWFORD & Co
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
AGENTS FOR ALL THE AMERICAN WATCHES,
76 FIFTH AVE. PITTSBURGH PA.
may28-tf

ESTABLISHED IN 1838.
RE-ESTABLISHED IN 1869.
C. G. Hammer & Sons,
Manufacturers of Fine and Medium FURNITURE of every description and price, handmade and superior in style and quality than found in most or any other Furniture House this side of the mountains.
Photographs and Price Lists sent on application, or when in the city don't forget the place—Sign of the Large Golden Chair.
46, 48, and 50 SEVENTH AVENUE,
apr2-1y PITTSBURGH, PA.

CARPENTER'S
DINING ROOMS,
No. 60 Market Street.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Tables Furnished with the best the market affords in its season.
Meals from 6¼ in the morning until 12 o'clock at night.
may21-3m

EXHIBITION
OF
STEAM
Rock Drilling Machines.

In Order To give Inventors, Makers and Owners of all improvements in Rock Drilling, Blasting, Quarrying and Mining of every description an opportunity to practically demonstrate their interests, an EXHIBITION will take place of all said improvements at the Quarry of EDWARD BAILEY,
Crescent Street, Pittsb'gh,
On July 8, 9 and 10 Next.
All interested in such matters are invited to attend. For further information apply to
ARTHUR KIRK,
Agent Hazard Powder Co.,
No. 19 Seventh Street.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
je25-1m

Executor's Notice.
Estate of Miss Abigail Hoyt, dec'd.
Letters testamentary upon the estate of Miss Abigail Hoyt, deceased, late of Industry township, Beaver county, Pa. having been granted to the subscriber, all persons having claims or demands against said estate, or knowing themselves indebted to the estate are hereby requested to make known the same to the undersigned without delay.
JAMES H. CUNNINGHAM, Ex'r.,
je25-6w1 BEAVER, PA.

Miscellaneous.

BURNELL'S MUSEUM
PARLOR MENAGERIE
AND
THEATORUM!
Open Day and Evening, all the Year.
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.
SIX PERFORMANCES from the Stage, DAILY!
TWO IN THE FORENOON,
TWO IN THE AFTERNOON,
TWO IN THE EVENING.
Doors open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night.
Admission to all, only 25 cents.
When visiting the city, don't fail to visit
BURNELL'S MUSEUM,
5th Ave., between Wood and Smithfield Sts.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
mar5-73-1y

Black and Gold Front,
GEORGE W. BIGGS
No. 159 SMITHFIELD ST.
Four doors above Sixth Ave.
FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
Optical and Fancy Goods, &c.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINE WATCH REPAIRING.
Please cut this advertisement out and bring it with you. je14-1y

NEW STORE!
NEW GOODS,
Heimberger & Logan,
99 SMITHFIELD STREET,
PITTSBURGH.
HATS, CAPS, CANES, KID GLOVES
AND
UMBRELLAS.
The only one-price Hat House in Pittsburgh
5-7-3m.

NEW CARPETS.
A Very Large Stock
IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC
CARPETS,
Oil Cloths, &c.
LOW PRICED CARPETS,
Of every kind,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL,
HENRY McCALLUM,
51 FIFTH AVENUE,
(Near Wood Street.)
PITTSBURG PA.
sep18-1y

A. HANAUER
HAS
REMOVED
HIS
Beaver Falls
ESTABLISHMENT,
AND
Concentrated
AT THE
NEW BRIGHTON
BAZAAR
OF
FASHION.

Dry Goods.

A. W. ERWIN & CO.,
IMPORTERS
AND
Jobbers
AND
RETAILERS
—OF—
DRY-GOODS,
JOB LOTS
FROM
EASTERN
AUCTION
SALES
Nos. 172 and 174,
Federal Street,
Allegheny
CITY.
pec18-1y

SPEYERER & SONS
ARE RECEIVING
A LARGE and WELL SELECTED
Stock of
NEW GOODS,
FROM THE EAST, bought at
LOWEST CASH PRICES;
CONSISTING OF
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
QUEENSWARE,
HOLLOWARE,
ROPE AND OAKUM,
FAHNESTOCK'S,
And the First National
WHITE LEADS,
PAINTS.
DRY AND IN OIL;
AND A LARGE STOCK of OIL.
ALSO,
144 BARRELS
CANTON CITY Flour.
ALSO,
144 BARRELS FALCON FLOUR;
ALSO,
15 HOGSHEADS New Orleans SUGAR;
ALSO,
30 BARRELS N. O. MOLASSES
ALSO,
150 *KEGS WHEELING NAILS;*
ALSO,
10 TONS OF WHEELING IRON,
—AT—
SPEYERER & SONS,
ROCHESTER, Pa.
April 13, 1872: 1y: chdgmay3.

B. S. RANGER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.
IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:
DRY GOODS
Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woolen Blankets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,